

India Building  
84 State St.  
Boston

April 22, 1924.

(Room 1025)

Walter Deane, Esq.,  
#29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:

It is more days than I care to think since I received your most welcome note. It has been on my desk waiting for a spare moment for an answer.

I like to think that ours was rather a remarkable class, for I have never doubted that we had a remarkable lot of teachers to make us so. I had a notion then that it was not often that boys really had a fond feeling for their masters, but I am sure that all of us had a very affectionate regard for all of you; and I know that it gives me the greatest pleasure now when rare fortune gives me the opportunity of seeing you or Mr. Legate, for a moment somewhere. Perhaps no one can clearly define how a teacher influences a boy. After these forty years, I certainly could not quote any words that you said to us, but I do feel sure that the example and influence of a very kind friend, and of an upright and useful life has been a good influence for me through my life. I trust we shall meet again somewhere before very long; I think you know that always gives me the greatest pleasure.

With warmest and best regards, believe me,

Very sincerely yours,

*Charlie*

John D. Gubbie Dunn  
38 Bowker St. Box 4193 R.  
Brookline

Jessie Mariamne Hiest  
Seoul, Korea 人三共

ATHLETIC COUNCIL

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1927

FIELD DAY

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1st

ABBOT ACADEMY

9:30 — PARADE

9:45 — TENNIS DOUBLES

Won by } *Score* 10 points

11:00 — VOLLEYBALL

Won by Class of *Score* 10 points

12:00 LUNCHEON

2:00 — ARCHERY

Won by Class of 5 points

2:30 — TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS

1 — RUNNING BROAD JUMP

1 5 points

2 3 points

2 — RUNNING HIGH JUMP

1 5 points

2 3 points

3 — DISCUS THROW

1 5 points

2 3 points

4 — JAVELIN THROW

1 5 points

2 3 points

5 — 50-YARD DASH

1 5 points

2 3 points

6 — 60-YARD HURDLES

1 5 points

2 3 points

7 — RELAY

1 5 points

2 3 points

Won by Class of 10 points

FREE FOR ALL

1 — THREE LEGGED RACE

1 } 5 points

2 } 3 points

2 — TIN CAN RACE

1 5 points

2 3 points

3 — OBSTACLE RACE

1 5 points

2 3 points

Won by Class of 5 points

3:30 — BASEBALL

Won by Class of 10 points

TUG OF WAR

Won by Class of 5 points

TOTAL SCORES

16 Franklin Street  
Watertown, Mass.

January 27, 1927

My dear Mr. Deane -

When Anna initiated me into the "Wings of the Wind" last autumn, I little thought that I should so soon become acquainted on paper with some of my fellow members -

It was extremely kind of you to write ~~me~~ such an entertaining letter when I was in the hospital. One of the best diversions at such

but my joy in it is very great, al-  
though I have no herbarium and can  
identify only the commonest birds -  
However, Anna thinks I can qualify  
as a "Wing" and she has known me  
since we were at Smilt together.

The worst part of my sudden  
illness is over, and now I need only  
be patient until I am strong enough  
to go back to teaching history in the  
Wey School in Boston - a private day  
school for girls in the Back Bay.

Thank you for writing -

most sincerely,

Harriette Abbott

a fine is the arrival of mail,  
and the more unexpected it is,  
the better.

Unless I am greatly mistaken  
I once had the pleasure of meeting  
you at a supper on the back  
porch of the Churchill's house  
on a late spring evening, but  
it was some years ago. You  
would not remember me, for  
I was just one of Anna's friends,  
but I had heard a great deal  
about you before that.

I am afraid I must describe  
myself as a rather unintelligent  
lover of the out-of-door world

found time for is "The People of  
the Whirlpool" by the author of "The  
Sons of a Communist's Wife," a  
charming story which I think  
you would enjoy. With  
kind regards to Mrs. Lane  
I am

Most Sincerely Yours  
Oscar Fay Adams

260 Fifth Ave N.Y. City  
Care R.S. Peale

May 12, 1903

Dear Mr. Lane

Many thanks for your  
kind letter of the 2d inst. Al-  
though I did not personally  
send you <sup>the</sup> Cornhill Booklet I  
asked Mr. Booklet to send  
you one for me thinking you  
would like to see it, and that  
if any members of the Club  
could get it you could  
tell them where it could  
be had. I am glad to know  
that you liked it in print

as well as when I read it  
before the Club. There is, as you  
probably noticed, a misprint in  
the last line p. 58 of hadst for  
had and confessor in 2<sup>d</sup> citi-  
zens speech on p. 59, should  
have had its first syllable ac-  
cented. I trust there was a good  
attendance at the Pucknoff  
Club last evening, and I hope  
that I shall be back in Boston  
by the time the Club meets again,  
although from present indications  
it looks as if the work I have  
been engaged to work upon  
here would take the full  
year. I have just finished

writing a book on my own  
account, "Some Famous Ameri-  
can Schools" which Maria Ester  
are to publish. It will be quite  
fully illustrated, and, ~~and~~ I  
hope it will be readable. I  
went last evening to hear  
"Evenings" at the Modern  
Lodge Garden Theatre. It was  
more solemn than any church  
service I ever attended and  
far more dramatic than I  
had supposed. My time has been  
so fully occupied with my  
work since I came to N. Y. that  
I have read almost nothing.  
Almost the only book that I have

Boston Thursday -

Since I saw you I have decided  
not to go South till March,  
if I go at all. So I shall  
be present at the Feb  
meeting. Ho you think that  
it would do to cart my  
"Nubly Jert" for Tuesday  
Feb 11. and ~~the~~ Timmer  
for Feb 25 and March  
11. say just what you  
think.

Sincerely yours  
D. F. A.

---



BOSTON  
JAN 17  
3-AM  
1903  
MAG

(THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS ONLY)



Mr Walter Blake  
Bruster Place  
Cambridge Mass.

or more skins <sup>4</sup> of the latter. We  
now consider ourselves good  
camelers and experts at  
"fighting" Arabs - a very necessary  
process if any work is to be  
got out of them.

This long voyage home is the  
most tedious part of the journey,  
and though I watch for hours  
in hopes of seeing some fauna,  
a steamer or two is about  
all my reward so far.

Please remember me very  
kindly to Mrs. Deane and to  
Mr. & Mrs. Brewster if you see  
them. I shall hope to see you  
soon again.

Sincerely, your friend  
Glover M. Allen



On board R.M.S. "ADRIATIC"

18 March 1913

Dear Mr. Deane -

It was  
fine to get your two good  
letters which awaited me  
at Khartoum on emerging  
from "the Jungle" - now  
some days ago - and though  
this will have to be posted in  
New York, yet I want to  
thank you before I have the  
opportunity of seeing you in  
person again. I was much  
interested in all you had to  
tell me, and it <sup>was</sup> so good of  
you to cheer up my good wife.  
I fear it has been hard for  
her this winter. I was

amused at the echoes of the  
 Concealing Coloration Controversy  
 which have rumbled round the  
 world. It begins to take on a  
 ludicrous aspect. I am glad  
 John Baker was elected Secretary  
 of the N. O. C. — it will give me  
 much relief from responsibility  
 and besides it's better to have  
 some rotation of officers.

Well, we have had a very  
 hard but interesting journey  
 which will probably be my  
 last African exploit. We went  
 up the Blue Nile to within a few  
 miles of the Abyssinian  
 border, then crossed a waterless  
 stretch to a tributary river to  
 the north, reaching some  
 actual wilderness where we  
 could feast our eyes on  
 antelope at close range —

hundreds and hundreds of  
 arid gazelle, hartebeest and  
 reed bucks, with smaller  
 numbers of other species, including  
 quaffle and lions — five of the  
 latter one morning — hippo-  
 potami grunting in the mud, &  
 crocodiles on its banks. We  
 had a little excitement once  
 with a big herd of buffaloes  
 but fortunately they did not  
 feel like fighting us and  
 ran off instead of charging  
 us. Otherwise we had no  
 considerable adventures. The  
 country is rather mountainous  
 and hence lacks a certain  
 variety that I had hoped for  
 in the smaller life, yet we  
 got a fair lot of birds and  
 some small mammals,  
 perhaps 200 of the former & 100

Boston  
29 Apr 1913

Dear Mr. Deane—

Mrs Allen

and I have been enjoying ourselves putting in those wonderful stamps that you sent us from China and Argentine Hongkong and Ceylon. It was ever so kind and thoughtful and we were as pleased as children.

When Elizabeth gets old enough to enjoy them we shall tell her who gave us those rare Oriental bits of paper. So this is to send you our love and hearty thanks for it all. We are looking forward to seeing you and Mrs. Deane some day this spring. Mrs. Allen joins me in sending our kindest regards to you both.

Very sincerely  
Glover M. Allen

EDWARD S. MORSE, PRESIDENT  
GLOVER M. ALLEN, SECRETARY  
WILLIAM A. JEFFRIES, TREASURER



FOUNDED 1830

**Boston Society of Natural History**

234 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

EDW. WIGGLESWORTH, CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE  
CHARLES W. JOHNSON, CURATOR  
JOSEPH A. CUSHMAN, ASSOCIATE CURATOR

June 23/19

Dear Walter:-

Thank you ever so much sending the Mole,  
It is Brewer's Mole - *Parascalops breweri* - named for Dr. W. H.  
Brewer by Baird. It is curious that the type locality is said to be  
Newton's Triangle, but it does not occur there, and the real  
place of origin of the type is unknown. It looks superficially  
like the common Mole - *Scalopus aquaticus*, but has very  
different teeth, and a more northern distribution, from southern  
Canada to northern Mass., & south along the Alleghenies to Pa.  
It seems partial to sandy, open places. I am glad to  
have the specimen. The Star-nosed mole is the only other  
Mole in N. H., & is semiaquatic, living in meadows espec-

lally and often in black moulting boys. I doubt if you could trap either species in an ordinary trap. Specially made  
side traps do it well, however, but so that they are sprung  
by the mole squeezing through the jaws as it passes along  
the burrow. Thank you for your thoughtfulfulness.

We are all family well and have spent the Spring  
at Lexington, and now plan to go to Bethel Bay Harbor  
(or near there) for the summer, & opening the house  
at Cambridge in September.

I hope you are very well and having a good  
summer. I saw Dr. Taper yesterday. He tells  
me Dr. Taper has been much interested in ferns,  
especially over the forms of *Aspidium* in the Brewster  
rabbler Swamp.

With much love to you from us all

Phoebe M. Allen



FOUNDED 1830

## Boston Society of Natural History

234 BERKELEY STREET, BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A.

July 1, 1919

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Shelburne, N.H.

Dear Walter:-

It was very thoughtful of you to send us the large toad, which arrived blinking and happy this morning. I have turned him over to Dr. Cushman for the museum, and he tells me it will be welcome for the locality. It is the Common American Toad, Bufo americanus, distinguished from Fowler's Toad by the speckled belly and other characters (which I am not very sure of) including the lack of a black chin. This species goes very far north: Townsend and I got one in southern Labrador and it is said to reach Hudson Bay. I have met with it in the woods on the White Mountains very far up on Mt. Washington, near timber line, and these old toads sometimes grow to a large size. Fowler's Toad is more southern and I am not sure that it reaches New Hampshire, though I have heard its characteristic song slightly north of Boston. It breeds in June here, while the Common Toad lays its eggs in April. The tadpoles change into little toadlets in early summer and sometimes you may find them in numbers hopping about the edges of ponds from which they must recently have come.

I hope you are having a very pleasant summer. Sarah and I went for a day's outing to Concord last week and called at Mr. Brewster's but he was out. I stopped a second to see his bat colony. I wonder how the bats at Shelburne are. Please keep watch of them! With love from us all, Glover M. Allen

over  
7/25

Spruce Point house.  
Bartholomew Harbor, Me  
July 27/84

Dear Mr. Seale: It was fine to have  
two letters from you, and we were  
much interested in all you had to say.  
First of all, the Adiantum. I will get  
some birds for you. I revised it in the  
Manual, though I had tried to make  
the description fit it, and was not  
persuaded that it entirely agreed. Thank  
you so much for telling us what it  
is. My other plant I think is the  
Spotted Carolinian.

The Cape May Warbler was a wonderful  
sight to see. I never in my best life  
saw but one. My collection is  
just the same. I might have seen one in  
summer at Jefferson, and I think have  
recorded it somewhere. I will look it  
up when I get home. It must be a  
very rare bird anywhere in New  
England in summer, and you were  
in luck to see it.



2/ This is a poor country for birds or mammals. However we did see a ♀ robin start and finish in one or at most two days, what was doubtless a second nest. She is now sitting on the eggs.

Landing gulls and Common Terns patrol the water front and yesterday on a little boat trip we saw a flock of about must have been nearly a thousand Terns swirling like a snow-storm about a rocky islet in the Samarisutta River. Many of them were this year's young, without the long tail-feathers. We passed close to a fine pair of Blue Herons and a pair of Ospreys on their nest.

True this summer I saw a gull in flight put its feet forward, bend its head back, and scratch its face with its claw.

I wish I had heard that wildcat. I am looking forward to hearing about the porcupine!  
I send a delightful firm and much love to you. Respectfully,  
Glover M. Allen

## BOSTON SOCIETY OF NATURAL HISTORY

FOUNDED 1830

234 BERKELEY STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

Sep 27/1901

Dear Mr. Brown:

I have looked in Wheeler's  
book on "Beetles" and talked with Mr. Johnson,  
both concerning the apparent fact that the  
ants are trying either to carry the insects they  
have, back to their nests for the larvae, or  
to tear them into smaller pieces. Certainly  
they do eat other insects, and also bring them  
to feed the larvae on. Apparently the more is  
often a good deal of running about and seemingly  
aimless effort put into the work, but it seems  
to have the same final aim in view. Of course  
ants are very extraordinarily diligent and  
specialized in feeding habits, and are very  
frugal for that.

I hope this will answer the question you  
found hard to meet.

Yours very truly

Edward Wigglesworth

W. C. C. 1870

G. M. Allen  
4 Buckingham St.  
Cambridge, Mass  
Aug. 17. 22

and  
Sept 14

Dear Mr. Deane:

I was so glad to have a line from you. I am back at Cambridge again, leaving Jack and Elizabeth at Spruce Point till September. Before I came away I made a special search for that Streptopus but it had clearly gone, so I had to come away without it. We never discovered but the one plant.

I chanced to meet Prof. Fernald at the lunch counter this noon and was greatly interested to hear about his trip with Pease and to see some prints of pictures he had taken. I doubt not that another season's work will do a lot to throw light on the nature of the pre-glacial flora of at least parts of the east. Evidently it had much more similarity

of to that of the Rocky Mts. than  
the present coastal and New  
England flora has.

You ask about the Barracuda,  
sometimes called Hound. It is a  
big fish some 4 feet or so long,  
with big eyes, a long snout  
and powerful sharp teeth. It is  
common in the <sup>Caribbean</sup> tropics, and I  
remember seeing them in the  
Bahamas. They are rather voracious  
and prey upon smaller fish. Do  
you remember Kipling's Deep-Sea  
Chantey -

"Our bones will leave the barracut"  
"And God may strike the Sea."

What a fine sight your eagle must  
have been! We saw two this summer,  
or saw one on two occasions, better.  
It gives one a thrill to watch!

Much love to you in which we  
all would join,

Your friend

Glover H. Allen

4 BUCKINGHAM STREET  
CAMBRIDGE  
MASSACHUSETTS

Jan 10, 25

Dear Mr. Deane -

I am ashamed  
at so long delaying in answer-  
ing your note. There has been  
much to attend to and I  
have just shoved things into a  
heap on my desk. I was so  
glad to hear of your interesting  
dove at Shelburne. The little  
bird was indeed a Pure Siskin,  
fledgling. They breed very early.  
Marble sent down a similar  
specimen from Vermont in  
April. There does not seem to be

over much known about their  
nesting habits, but I have sometimes  
seen considerable flocks of them  
in late spring.

The Killdeer was a very good  
bird to see. They are undoubtedly  
slowly increasing with us. I hope  
some day they may become as  
plentiful as they are out west where  
they frequent the barnyards.

We haven't yet been able to  
get away. I sometimes think this  
is the best part of the year at  
Cambridge. Sarah has not been  
well and has had a lot of trouble  
with a tooth.

We all join in sending  
our love to you at Shelburne.

Very sincerely

Glover M. Allen



WOERMANN-LINIE A.G.  
HAMBURG

At Sea,  
25<sup>th</sup> Nov. 1926

Dear "Vule Walter:"—

After a long  
two-weeks' voyage, I am  
at length a few hours' sail  
from Southampton, and want  
to send you a word to thank  
you for the good letter I re-  
ceived from you in Mourouvia  
just as I was leaving. The  
same mail brought also  
two letters from my good wife  
telling of Mrs. Toppan's serious  
condition, and then of her death.  
It was not perhaps altogether

4/ It would be possible for a single person to  
land unknown in Liberia, and do very  
much without some sort of introduction  
such as we had — but on the whole there  
was nothing very dangerous or exciting.  
I fortunately kept well during the trip  
and trust I may soon be back to tell  
you about it. I shall visit this in England  
to morrow and get on after it as fast as  
I can.

With my love to you as always

Edwin M. Allen



unexpected for she had been  
frail for so long, but the  
break is always hard when  
it comes. I am sorry I  
was away at such a time.

It was a delight to know  
that your summer at Shel-  
burne was a good one. There  
is no place like the mountains  
for those who love them. How  
good of you, too, to have stopped  
in on Elizabeth's birthday!

I have been gone longer  
away than I had expected, but  
on this expedition almost every-  
thing turned out differently  
from what we expected and  
plans had to be constantly  
altered. I am bringing

back with me our collectors. I don't  
imagine I have any new birds or  
mammals, for a new bird is hard  
to find these days after so many keen  
collectors have ransacked every quarter  
of the globe. Then too, the West African  
forest fauna is fairly homogeneous  
and is well known in adjacent countries  
yet I hope we have added something to  
scientific knowledge and at all events  
shall have almost the only considerable  
collections of African vertebrates in  
America. We had a hard and difficult  
trip in many ways — I don't see how

Pine sent to W. Deane

Locality - Billy prairie, at Skunk  
Hide Camp, near Wounded Knee Creek,  
Shannon Co. So. Dakota, 6 miles  
from Manderson.

Place of collection

October 26, 1900

Collector

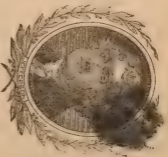
Northville # Allen.

[sent to G. F. Allen to  
fill out, Nov. 1900 W.D.]

POSTAL CARD - ONE CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY.



NOV 10 4 15 PM  
2 PM

29  
Mallett Beane  
29 Brewster St.,  
Cambridge,  
Mass.

Date for the  
Manisillaria

received Oct. 13, 1900  
from G. F. Allen of  
South Dakota.

Locality - Prairie, upland, and  
hilly at Skunk Hole Camp near Waukegan  
So. Dakota

Color of fruit -

Yellow-flowered species - red fruit  
Purple-flowered species - greenish-purple

Date of collection -

Oct 1 1900

Collector -

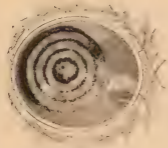
Samuel F. Allen.

Was there only one kind?

There were two kinds

I regret that I could not see one of the types; Manisillaria in fruit  
The fruit and many names  
I am sorry one fell from to have  
Manisillaria  
fruit  
greenish-purple

POSTAL CARD, ONE CENT



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS ONLY

Walter Deane,

29 Brewster St.,

Braintree,

Mass.

Cleveland Dec. 25, 1904.

Dear Mr. Greene,

Are you still collecting plants?  
I go out every Sunday in the  
warm season to look for shells,  
and often see good plants.  
I have on hand now *Wolffia* sp.  
and fringed *Pogonia pendula*.  
If you will send me a list  
of the things liable to occur  
here and that you would like  
I will watch for them. I am  
at present watching carefully  
for *Asclepiadaceae* for a friend  
in Philadelphia who wants to  
get as many specimens as

possible of that family; but  
this place is too far North  
to yield many.

Very respectfully,

John A. Allen

Care Kungesser Electric Battery Co.

27/1/2 King St. Cleveland

Ohio

A

my dear Mr Deane  
Elizabeth had a  
very cunning Valentine from  
Cambridge - Her Mother  
was quite as pleased as  
she, and wants to thank  
some person for their  
thoughtfulness - I shall but



It in Lev & baby beds. Do she  
can enjoy it in later years.

I wanted you to know that  
a letter came from Glover & from  
Robins - yesterday - It being written  
Jan. 12<sup>th</sup> - over a month ago - They were  
well apparently & having had many in-  
teresting experiences. into their camel  
etc? They expected to push into Abyssinia  
about a week's trip - and then turn home  
sailing March 10<sup>th</sup> from Alexandria. It  
is a delight to think it is approaching the  
time. Kind regards. Mrs. Deane Sumner  
Susan C. Allen

A  
My dear Mr. Deane, —

You are so kind  
good to think of our  
stamp collection again —  
Glover and I have been  
having a good time putting

them in the Books. We  
did not have any of  
the stamps with the exception  
of these. Thank you so much.

Elizabeth is as lovely as  
ever and would like to  
see her Uncle Deane some-  
time. We'll hope to <sup>see</sup> him  
too - Most Cordially  
Sarah C Allen

Mr. Walter Beane  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Mass.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11, 1926

**To THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, Dr.**  
**77<sup>TH</sup> STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST**

1 copy "Natural History" No. 4

.50

7 BROWN STREET  
CAMBRIDGE  
MASSACHUSETTS

December 27  
1925

My dear Mr. Gleason, -

It was so kind  
of you to send me that  
pamphlet about the floral  
changes in the marsh along  
the Charles river and I feel  
very sorry to I think that so

many weeks should have gone  
by, without any acknowledgement  
from me.

I read the little book with interest  
and very wished that the  
Latin names of the flora meant  
more to me -

Very sincerely yours  
Margaret G. Andrews



33. BAR ISLAND AND THE BAR, BAR HARBOR, MAINE.



# POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY



Mr. Walter Deane  
Filbrook Farm  
Shelburne  
N.H.

C. T. AMERICAN ART COLORED



Aug 17.

Dear Mr. Deane -

We have

had a delightful stay  
looking in Bar Harbor  
and Mt. Desert Island  
quite thoroughly -  
We are sending our  
way to N. Y. - hope  
I must go to MAINE.  
I must go to MAINE.  
are well. Best wishes from M. August

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.



# ASIA

461 EIGHTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

C. B. VAN TASSEL  
PUBLISHER

L. D. FROELICK  
EDITOR

December 28, 1927.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge,  
Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

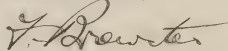
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OFFICE OF THE  
PUBLISHER



8 ARLINGTON STREET  
BOSTON 17

## The Atlantic Monthly

June 26, 1924

Mr. Walter Deane  
Philbrook Farm  
Shelburne, New Hampshire

Dear Sir:

We regret to learn of the death of our subscriber, Mrs. George A. Strong, Garden Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

We note from your letter that the subscriptions to The Atlantic Monthly and Living Age which we had entered on our list in favor of the late Mrs. Strong were joint subscriptions between you and her. Under these circumstances we do not see any reason why we cannot discontinue sending the magazines to her and change the subscriptions to read in your favor. We have accordingly now entered the Atlantic subscription for the balance of the year 1924 under your name and have requested The Living Age Company to make the same change. Both subscriptions will expire with December 1924. Your instructions to make this change reached us too late to affect the mailing of the July copy which has already been sent addressed to Mrs. Strong.

Very truly yours,

The Atlantic Monthly Company

C/McD

SALEM, WASHINGTON Co.

NEW YORK

*new  
and 20*

Oct 19<sup>th</sup> 1888

Dear Mr Deane,

I do not know if your brother Mr R  thven has told you of my dear sisters illness, so I will do so myself, I should have written you sooner but have been heart-broken as well as very busy, Deedee was stricken on the 12th of Sept with a fever which proved to come from an abscess near her spine, she attempted to get up that night and had a bad fall striking her head and injuring her arm and back, since she has been confined to her bed and her wonderful mind is clouded and often wholly gone, it is pitiful to sit by her as I do hours a day and listen to her wandering speech. she suffers some pain, and is very tired and weary, mercifully, she still knows us, I do not think I could endure what I living through if she failed to recognize my voice. the Doctors of whom I have had four one a specialist Dr Gordinier from Troy say she will never be any better or leave her bed, but that she may with her marvellous constitution continue as she now is for some weeks or even longer. I pray hourly that God in his mercy will soon free her from her bodily pain and mental suffering for at times I know she realizes her condition for she puts her hand to her head and says " my head is no good any more" she cr  es a great deal from weakness, but is always loving and gentle. I cannot bear the thought of parting from her and yet I pray she may be taken, the two things seem impossible, When Deedee- leaves me I shall be desolate indeed and life will have little for me after seventeen years of caring for her. I hope you will that strength may be given me for what lies before me and I may be able to keep up until the end of <sup>my</sup> sisters need for me. In the Autumn is growing a

Please excuse a typed signature.

Florence Audubon.

Your sad and lonely friend,

Affectionate regards,

Knowing you will send me a line if able, I am always with  
for a long rest for I am almost worn out.

to friends and to the museum in New York and then go away  
stay with me; I shall expect of the things that are to be

be alone then except for our faithful servant who will

the and when she too will go to a warmer climate, I shall  
-satisfying, but Miss <sup>Y</sup> is with me and will stay until

most of my of my other friends are leaving for Florida  
her to bear she is only six years old.

a shadow, and at her great age the strain is very hard for  
also in her room waiting that each may bring looks like

These are sad and dreary days here my sister <sup>Y</sup> has  
and those you love also;

pleasant one for you and you are fairly well at present.

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
TELEGRAM	
DAY LETTER	BLUE
NIGHT MESSAGE	NITE
NIGHT LETTER	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM



NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

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The filing time as shown in the date line on full-rate telegrams and day letters, and the time of receipt at destination as shown on all messages, is STANDARD TIME.

Received at

5 27 C. 11

SALEM NY 940A DEC 22 1925

WALTER DEANE

29 BREWSTER ST CAMBRIDGE MASS

MY SISTER DIED THIS MORNING FUNERAL THURSDAY 230 PM

FLORENCE AUDUBON

1048A

Salem N. Y.

*Washington Co*  
August 8th 1926.

*Recd Aug 11/26*

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter has been unanswered a long time but I have so many to write and such matters still to be replied to from friends who wrote when Dear Deedee left me, that I feel I have a years work before me. I have thought often of you and was glad to hear last week from your brother that you were fairly well. I went a most delightful trip through the White mountains and to Portland, from there went to see Mr & Mrs Deane at Scarborough, I only could make a short call as I was with friends and we had to go on our way. I was glad to have even a few minutes with them, though both looking unusually well. I was so glad to hear about all the family. it is wonderful that out of six all are still living and considering their years well and able to enjoy life. We followed the Ocean on our way and I enjoyed every minute it had been so many years since I had seen the sea. We had perfect weather and got home just in time for our hot spell. I am now meditating a visit to my cousins Mrs Tylers at Woodbridge near New Haven where my sister Hattie is spending some weeks she does not want to come to me in my little home, it would be a hard journey and she would miss the old place and Deedee too much. she is now eighty seven and very feeble so I am going to her and will close my house for a month. I think I shall leave here about the 24th of the month. I have Miss Young with me at present and she will stay until I go. I have gotten on fairly well this summer though I have had many sad hours and have missed ~~the~~ my sister and such that I had at the old

*My dear Mother*

I am ever sincerely your friend.

With kindest regards to you and Miss Brown.

I hope you will find the enclosed of interest.

I hope you will find the enclosed of interest.

I hope you will find the enclosed of interest.

and now old and often quite trying but I could not better myself by a  
company. I am sorry to hear that you are not well but I hope you will  
soon be better.

months as it would be good. I shall go away for several

for several months as it would be good. I shall go away for several  
I am not sorry to have been here and feel that I have done my house and

look very pretty and comfortable. I hope you will find the enclosed of interest.

I have a very small garden here but the flowers are lovely and the place

pleasure and times that have been.

do not forget any of you and now I am so much alone think often of old

I hope your father is comfortable and able to enjoy the summer.

he bought our old home and takes the greatest interest in it.

and handsome they are a joy to see and the doctor and his wife love them  
tens so long ago. the little trees Mr Brewster sent us are now so large

and the other day and recalled the pleasant one we spent at the Brew-  
I passed through Concord and found that the little trees were well. I

I hope that you are enjoying your summer and are well and strong and  
I do not know why my mother writes so faintly as I am rather old but I

home, but I am thankful I am no longer there with all its memories and





recd  
Aug 11 / 26

POST CARD

MESSAGE

ADDRESS

My little home  
is now in  
Ap 14 " 1926  
H. R. ...

16 No. 107, 108th St., New York

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.  
NEW YORK

recd NW 15<sup>th</sup>  
and Dec 5

Nov 13th 1926.

Dear Mr Leane.

Your letter of Sept 15th I intened to answer long ago, but have been very busy since my return from New Haven where I spent five weeks with Mrs Tyler my cousin, and my sister Hattie who came from Louisville, she did not feel equal to coming to Salem with Peetee gone and my old home passed into other hands. she is also now eighty seven and the journey here is not easy with all its changes of train trains and waiting. I came home in October and then went to work to pack two more large boxes for Australia. I have now almost dismantled the old house and have sent off all I intend to. I still have some books there but Doctor & Mrs Orton are glad to see my books and take from them as much time as I wish. I still have to go up and arrange them so as not to interfere with theirs as they have a fine library of their own. I have settled down for a quiet winter, and after due consideration I decided I could not go South

no one really needs me and I have no one to love and  
care for, I am alone a good deal but try to keep occu-  
pied and am thankful that I was the one left to battle  
on and do what has had to be done.

I take great pleasure in my correspondence and letters  
are my greatest comfort. I look eagerly for the mails  
to come in. I hope that you and Miss Brown have been well  
and the Autumn has been a pleasant for you. We have had  
beautiful weather and I have been a member of Lovell  
Place. The mountains are white with snow and we shall  
soon get it in the village. I had a nice letter from  
Mr. Whalen he never forgets me and is most kind in writ-  
ing frequently. Though my letters in return are I fear  
very dull. I have not yet cancelled my pile and still I  
have over thirty to answer. I have had so much business  
to attend to and so many letters to write to Australia  
that others have had to be laid aside.

I am invited out for Thanksgiving for which I am very  
glad and at Christmas time I may run down to New York  
to some cousins for a week or ten days. It would be very

so I thought I would for <sup>the</sup> cold weather. but traveling  
and board are so costly everywhere these days that my in-  
come will not allow me to this year, I have had no many  
calls upon <sup>it</sup> which another season I will not have. I never  
have minded the winters here and Desdee and I never  
thought of leaving our home. Many people go away now and  
the village misses them but I think I shall be just as  
comfortable and possibly more so to stay where I know I  
can be warm and shall like to be among my own things ra-  
ther than among strangers and more alone. My little house  
is sunny and bright and my old servant takes good care of  
me. I cannot use my hands for many things that I would en-  
joy doing but I read, write, and play a very little on on  
the piano so with a game of bridge two or three evenings  
a week here, the time passes quickly. I have not been out  
among my Friends since Desdee died but after the New Year  
will go out and take up the village life again. I have not  
felt like it before and have had so much to do sending off  
things and getting really adjusted to my new life and sur-  
roundings. I miss my sister more and more for I feel that

*Frederic A. Woodman*

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK      I am yours sincerely

With kindest regards to you and remembrance to Miss Brown

From I am sure. I hope you will write me soon again.

Your brother calls the magazine the mercury but he is w  
at all and it was not correct in some of the statements.

An article called "Aurora the man" I did not like it  
it is a very sarcastic pamphlet; some Cambridge men wrote  
called I think Henry. I may have spelled the name wrong.

not abusive as so many articles are. Do you see a magazine  
Leonard Tyler writes me it is a very handsome volume and  
rather "Delightful of American Character & Scenery"

Have you seen the new book gotten out lately about drang  
puzzles which he can make and it helps to pass the time.  
much of an invalid, and with his wife gone, I sent him the

Doctor Woodman he must lead a very sad life, being so  
such days made to suit me. I have had several notes from  
not feel it so keenly. I enjoy my radio though it has too  
hard to stay here at that time this year, another I shall

P, S,

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

I hope that you family in Centridge are well and that Miss Lane has had a pleasant summer and is able to enjoy riding and going out somewhat. Give her my love and remember me most kindly to your Brother and Mrs Dexter. Mr Mathven wrote <sup>she</sup> me was not very well during the summer. I think it was rather a trying one for the time at the seashore it was so cold and damp. Today it looks like snow and is black and cold.

(and  
Mar. 21/27)

Salem, N. Y.

Jan, 22nd 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter of dec, 8th was most welcome and I am glad you are keeping fairly well. I am very sorry however to hear that Mrs Dexter is so poorly, and I know how anxious you must all be. In a letter from Mt Authven last evening he says she has been quite ill again, and he is worried about her. I am glad your summer was a pleasant one and hope your winter is passing comfortably for you. I am sure Miss Brown takes good care of you, and at our ages it behoves us all to be careful and not overdo.

We have had a very cold season, our lowest temperature has been 24 below zero but many days it has run 10 & 12 below, I have not minded the cold as my house is very warm and I have been out everyday but one, when it snowed, and blew a gale drifting badly. I have thus far escaped the prevailing influenza and bronchial troubles which so many are having.

I do not visit anywhere when they are ill with such ailments. as I am alone and have no one to look after me if ill. I am leading a very quiet life at present, a few games of Bridge being my only dissipation, and I get tired often if obliged to stay later than I want to, but I have to conform to others ways when I go out. I have been reading a number of light books, I find reading rather hard, as I cannot concentrate my mind upon my book as I could wish, my thoughts wander off. for so many years I read aloud to my sister hours a day that I did little to myself and now have to learn to do so. I had "Cherry Square" sent me by your brother and Mrs Deane, and I have enjoyed it very much. I have also read several of Lincoln's books which I like, I have a book on travel the "Spell of Flanders" which I find most interesting. I mix novels and travel so as not to get into the habit of caring only for the books of the day.



*Thomas*

Hoping to hear from you before long. I am always sincerely yours.

Gards' and every good wish for the year just opened for us.

You must remember me most kindly to Miss Brown, and accept my warmest re-

and you are not exposed to so many changes of temperature.

ones own home in winter is best and enjoy going about when it is warm

months we have, but it has been cold there and many have been ill. I feel

Balem is very quiet this winter as so many have gone south for the severe

Briefly and never mentions anyone.

hope he would family ties, and children to look after him. he writes so

him. he seems to enjoy the puzzles I sent, and I am so sorry for him. I hope

cold weather. I wrote to Dr Woodman not long since in answer to a note from

we are having a damp and rainy time just now and I much prefer the clear

old servant is very forgetful and at times most peculiar.

but I do not feel I can leave home until the heater can be given up as my

will go to New York for a few weeks and have a little change.

itly, but I am generally well so must not complain. Later in the year I

am deterred from doing much that would help the time pass more satisfactor

one for her. I feel lost with no one to care for, and with my neuritic hand

now the old home is gone and mysterious, and the journey is a long and tiring

gone, she feels her death keenly, and she does not want to come to Balem

is very frail and poorly. she will never come West again now our cousin is

alot my fathers children left. Hattie is 38 years of age and this winter

My sister Hattie in Louisville, Ky, and my brother Willie in Australia are

life. I went to New Haven to her funeral and was away several days.

17th of Dec, the last of that line of Audubons. I shall miss her from my

break in your home circle for a long time. My cousin Mrs Tyler died on the

I hope that Miss Deane and Mr George are well and that there may be no

Palem N, Y

March 27th 1927

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter with its sad news came a few days since and I want to send to you and yours my deepest sympathy in your sorrow. I have known for some time through your brother Mr Ruthven that Mrs Dexter was failing and I am greived that you should have had a break in your circle. but as we grow older parting must come and this winter I have lost three near and dear to me so know what it means to have ties of a life-tinme broken. My sister Hattie now eighty eight and myself are the last of our line and generation in this country. and I have felt very lonely this winter with so many passing away. I am glad that you are well and hope ere this Miss Brown has recovered from her cold. We are having cold and

disagreeable weather now and today snow fell. The birds are coming and there are a few signs of Spring. The end of April I expect to go to see my sister Hattie in Louisville and will be away about a month. I think the change will do me good, not that I am ill, but I get tired and now I live so alone I feel my work is over and there is no one who really needs my love and care anymore. I hope that your sister and brother near you will keep well and that your summer will be a pleasnat one. I suppose you will return to Shelburn as usual for it must be a second home after all the years you have been there. My brother in Australia has been quite feeble of late he will be eighty on the 8th of April. and his wife the same age on the 23d of May so they are old people. My nephew who lost his right arm in the war is doing well but he would love to be on a Sheep run which is what he was brought to up to, ~~be~~ and was an expert on Wool but he cannot do it with only one arm and that the wrong one.

*Friend*

I am always sincerely your old friend.

With kindest regards to you and Miss Brown.

themselves or some of their families.

we had. I took over my guest book and find nearly all have either gone  
I often we call you and Mrs Beans visit to us and what a pleasant time  
sympathy to Miss Dexter and to those in Cambridge, and accept the same  
I am always glad to hear from you, and I hope you will give my sincere  
and I have been closely at home all winter.

I have little to write you of interest for my life is a very quiet one  
stranger who knew nothing of us and cared little for the associations.  
is a pleasure to me to have them in it. I should have hated to have some  
My good doctor and his family who bought the place all love it and it

many as at the old place where there was so much to attract them.  
later on. I miss the birds here as on a village street there are not as  
I have some pretty plants and my small garden will I hope be attractive  
to stay for small wages and devote herself to me.

twenty one years, she is old now but does very well for me and is happy  
I have my old and faithful servant with me who has been in our home for

live and so poor and help of all kinds got beyond what we could pay.  
It was a great burden the last few years we were there. Labor is so expe  
less care, I could not have lived without my sister in the old home, and  
touch all we can. I am very comfortable in my little house and have much  
best place, so I write every mail to them and they to me, and we keep in  
If I were not so elderly I would go to see them but at my home is the b  
ness which keeps him out of doors a good deal and which he likes.

he never complains and is happily married and in the real estate busine

It was directed  
to B. B. B.

Salem, N.Y,

Nov, 16th 1827

Dear Mr Deane.

Recd Nov 19

Your letter has been along time lying in my desk and many times I have intended to write you but the time has passed and I have not done so. During the summer I had friends <sup>with</sup> me and for two weeks was at Pigeon Cove, Mass. on my return I met with an accident to my head in riding in a car the bridge we were crossing had a loose <sup>a</sup> board and the car flew up throwing me against the beam at the top and I broke a blood vessel and nearly broke my skull. fortunately after two months of being black and blue and not able to use my eyes very much, I am now well except that I will always have a scar <sup>am</sup> across my forehead. but as I am now an old lady it does not matter as much as if I were young.

In Oct I went to New York and spent two weeks with cousins and friends returning just in time to be on hand for the flood which did so much harm in our village and filled my cellar five feet deep with water. we had no fire, water or light for four days and the house being damp in consequence I contracted neuritis badly in my legs and hands again. We were fortunate to escape as we did. Our street was a raging torrent and we were prisoners for some hours. I had kind friends who came in and out during the night. and next day the water went down to <sup>a</sup> certain extent but it was several days before our cellar was empty and it is not yet dry. Vermont suffered the most of any state. and I feel deeply grateful that it was no worse in Salem. the bridges were washed away pavements torn up and lawns ruined, but they can be repaired.

I am glad that you were fairly well when you wrote and have had a pleasant summer. I trust you will keep free from all ills during the winter and be able to enjoy yourself doing the things you like so much.

*Miss Anne Weston*

I am ever sincerely your friend.

With every good wish for a comfortable season for you and your household

and the young people all go away to find occupation.

corner of the busy world for Salem grows less in population each year

with them. There is not much of interest to tell you from this quiet

day novels for they are so wild, or so indecent, that I feel disgusted

a clever young man and well informed. I do not read many of the present

that I would care for it but it is really most interesting and he is

by Joseph Leeming. Mr Howland his grandfather sent it to me, and I did not

I am reading aloud to Miss Young quite a remarkable book ships and Carriage

which I do a good deal when my hands will permit.

I keep busy with my interests here and my books, writing, and knitting of

and his happy children there and the love the home nd please.

the old one which now I could not carry. I am glad to have my good Doctor

but am content and enjoy it being bright and sunny and not the care of

cling to those that are left. I lead a very quiet life in my small home

often think of you all. For my friends are passing away so fast that I

use my machine. I hope your sister is comfortable and Mr George well. I

do so very soon. My letters have accumulated during the time I could not

It is a long time since I have written to Mr Ruthven, but shall try and

my only spare room for friends who like to visit when it is pleasant here

she is not well and I invited her to come to <sup>me</sup> for six months. I then want

warmest climate. I have my old friend Miss Young spending the time with me

houses will be closed and the people gone either to Florida or to some

too cold are stormy. Salem will be very deserted this winter as seventeen

I hope that Miss Brown also keeps well and that we may have a season not

Salem, N.Y.  
Jan, 25th 1928

Ans'd  
Jan 27 / 28

Dear Mr Deane.

This has been a season of so much sickness owing to the floods we had and the dampness since, that I have been laid up with a severe cold, cough etc. and neuritis in my feet and ankle so that I have <sup>been</sup> a prisoner and obliged to stay indoors for over two months. It has been very trying and Salem has been unusually dull as seventeen families have gone away for the winter months leaving with me few of my contemporaries in town. The weather has been rainy, damp, and disagreeable most of the time and I have never known such a sunless year. We have not had much really cold weather and very little snow, Yesterday was a fearsome day as it blew a hurricane and there were flurries of snow, at Saratoga it snowed and hailed and everything was covered with ice. Today is bright and lovely with no snow to be seen. I have had a quiet time of late and have had to occupy myself with books, and my correspondence. I have just finished "Father Mississippi" by L. Saxon who was a resident along its banks and gives an account of the river from its earliest days up to the floods and through that time of distress and horror. it was most interesting and instructive. I am now reading one of Carpenters, "The Land of <sup>the</sup> Carribean" I always enjoy his books he writes so smoothly and well. I have also gotten through with pleasure several of the novels sent me at Christmas all good, and still have some others on hand. It is two years since my sister left me and I miss her daily, I do not think I can go through such another winter as this has been and shall close my house next Fall and go to a warmer climate, the Doctor advises my doing so and I am so much alone here. This season I have my old friend Miss Young with me for a few months, she had no abiding place so I invited her to stay with me until the Spring, and as I have been so ill it has been a comfort

Frances Oudin  
Mrs

I am always sincerely your friend.

the year just opened for us and kindest regards.

You must remember me most kindly to your brothers and give my

love to your sister. With best wishes for you and Miss Brown.

do not mind the increasing years.

Next month I shall be 75 years of age, so begin to feel that I

have lived my allotted time, though there is much to enjoy and I

and living as I now do I have no opportunity to make new ones.

My friends are slipping away each year and the numbers lessen.

lonely friend. I had a number of books sent me and many cards.

a pleasant one. I had a quiet day with Miss Young and one other

I am glad that your family are fairly well and your Christmas was

great deal. I give away to make room rather than gather more.

I have no special hobby and in this tiny home could not keep a

your time to keep it in order and look over the many pages.

You have a large collection in <sup>your</sup> herbarium and it must take much of

I trust that you and yours keep well and that Miss Brown has also

kind, they are not near ones but like to have me with them.

away in April for two weeks and visit my cousins who are very fit

try to and see. Later on I will have to stay at home, I shall go

will I think be better if I go south next winter, at least I will

I find as I grow older that I feel the cold more and my neuritis

to have someone besides my old servant with me.

Credubon <sup>Quinn</sup>

I

Recd Mar 9

Credubon

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

March 8th 1928

Dear Mr Deane.

Your letter was as always gladly received and I was pleased to hear that you had been pretty well all winter and had escaped the colds so many have had. As we grow older we have to give up doing some things but you keep very active still and I think I do, For three months I was housed with a bad bronchial cold owing to the flood and dampness of my house but I am very well again and this week went to Troy for the day which by train is a tiresome trip and the times are so inconvenient. I prefer to go by "utomobile but the roads are very rough and torn up this winter and not many of my friends have been that way. In early April my friend who has spent the past six months with me will return to New Jersey which she likes better and has more interests. it has been a comfort to have had <sup>her</sup> this season with me for Salem has been very dull with so many away I am glad that Spring will soon be here. though our winter has been a mild one.



I had hoped to have gone<sup>2</sup> to New York for April but think  
I will have to stay at home and <sup>take</sup> my outing later on when  
if possible I will go SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.  
NEW YORK to Pigeon Cove again.

I find it a pleasant place to stay at as it combines  
woods, rocks, and Ocean and is not fashionable. as I do not  
bathe I do not miss a beach and there is one only a mile  
away but last summer the water was very cold so I was told  
told. I had a letter from Mr Ruthven last week he is feel-  
ing being alone more than he used to when Mrs Deane went  
off for visits. and is unsettled with building going on  
next door to him and the possibility of his having to  
move. I hope that you and yours are well and you will enjoy  
the Spring and summer. I notice some birds coming and my  
maid has seen a robin. the suet on my trees brings numbers  
Woodpeckers, Creepers and Chickadees. and Starlings when  
they can find nothing else. My kind Doctor has taken me on  
some rides into the country as I never mind waiting for  
him and love the back roads where there is always some-  
thing of interest to look at even in winter.

I have read a good deal lately and am taking a small  
magazine called " the Readers Digest" which give you the

of the best magazines articles in a condensed form. they  
 are on many topics and some are funny, others scientific  
 religious. and on the ~~question~~ <sup>SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.</sup> of the day. each copy has  
 one article for the day and fills the month so it does not  
 weary one and you get a good deal of information.  
 I generally prefer to read a book as the magazines are so  
 bulky. I enjoy the Geographical and when read send it  
 to Australia, where it travels to New Zealand and the  
 Hebridies, as my brother gives it to cousins and they  
 forward it to others. I have had a quiet season and been  
 much in the house, but now take a walk every day both in  
 the morning and afternoon. I feel better for the air and  
 exercise. My house is very comfortable and easily heated  
 so I am well off in that respect. I am sorry I have so little  
 little of interest to write you. but Salem is a tiny corner  
 of the world and this year unusually empty.

I hope that you will keep free from all ills and that  
 Miss Brown is better and all going smoothly for you both  
 With kindest regards. to both you and her I am sincerely  
 your friend.

*Florence Audubon*

Salem, N, Y,

October 26th 1928

Rec'd " 27, "  
Cum gratias

Dear Mr Deane.

Your last letter was written from Shelburn where I am glad you had such a pleasant summer. I suppose you are now busy with your various interests and I hope will have a good winter free from sickness or sorrow. My summer passed quietly with friends coming and going and three weeks spent at the seashore which I always enjoy. I have had some beautiful rides this Autumn and the foliage has never been more brilliant, now the leaves have fallen and the country looks cold and bare. this morning we had a flurry of snow. I am alone with my old servant at present but the 4th of December I close my home and go to Louisville to visit my sister Hattie now 89 years of age she is very feeble and I feel I must be with her for a time. I shall then go to Daytona, Florida for two months and spend another one somewhere not yet planned for. getting back to Salem in April. I shall be glad to avoid this year our cold weather and get away from many things here. My old friend Miss Young will go with me and a lady from here will join us later in Florida, so I shall not be alone in a strange land. I have put my little place in order and have not much to do now. I shall leave my house in care of the Landlord who lives next door to me so I think all will be well looked after. I have been pretty well of late though I have neuritis still in my hands and often get very tired. but I have many blessings and comforts in my tiny home. This Fall my dear cousin Leonard Tyler died and the family are fast passing away. he was only 47 years of age and leaves a wife and three children who need him sorely. I now have no near relatives all my cousins have gone and I have now only second and third ones, who being young and of this age do not always live just as seems fitting to my old fashioned ideas. they are very kind to me and I visit among them occasionally.

Fluence - Audubon

I have done more reading this Autumn and have liked some of the books though some have been anything but pleasant reading. I am now enjoying "Lincoln's Last and Finest" a very pretty tale "The Window" by A.G. Rosman. I have read three of Walden and two Galsworthy's but they are written for a purpose and are not very pleasant in parts, though clever and well written, I have a new book sent me by Laurate. Roads to the North by Charles Brooks. but I fear from a hasty look at it that I shall not care for it. I wanted to give it away but it does not appeal to me. however I will try and read it and hope to find it improves. It is very hard to buy books from catalogues and the reviews that are given. I have played bridge a good deal this fall and it passes my evening pleasantly. I have to save my eyes now as they tire soon, though my sight is still good. I hope that you will write to me in Florida my address will be "The Oaks" Daytona, Florida. Boyd Decker. In Louisville 1446 South Third Street. I trust that you and Miss Brown will have a pleasant season and that your family will keep well, I have a letter to answer from Mr Ruthven, he wants to go the A.O.U in Charleston later on and I hope will be able to. I may be there in the Spring for a few weeks on my homeward way. I have not much to tell anyone from this quiet village but I love to get letters and hear from my friends and am glad to write and tell what little news I have. My brother and his family in Australia keep well though Willie is very blind now and somewhat deaf. his wife is wonderful for her years as she is old as he is. My niece and nephew are devoted to their parents and they are a united family. I must ask you to excuse my paper and envelope not matching as I am using up a lot of Deedes, it seemed a waste not to. Remember me most cordially to Miss Brown and your brother and sister who I hope are well. With kindest regards to you and every good wish. I am sincerely yours.

bits of grass one could, and look wildly  
about seeking for some corner to which to  
fly & find my nose. After the food he had  
some of this wretched mess, but he had some -  
some all through the day, yet he is a perfect  
gentleman, and a hospitable, generous host,  
evidently wishing everyone to enjoy all he had  
- and he had more - to the fullest. After  
his dinner we were in the breakfast room - where days  
could well be spent, we were taken to the lecture  
hall where Dr. Peck was to give his lecture on "Ev-  
olution and Birds." The platform was beautifully  
massed with flowers & plants, and all round  
the enormous hall were tables with specimens  
of the birds on which Dr. Peck was to speak &  
whose specimens were not preservable, casts  
drawings, skeletons or parts of them, all  
most skilfully placed in most beautifully  
and clearly labelled. Dr. Peck rose to give his  
lecture very much embarrassed, but before the  
lecture he announced the programme for the  
day in English first, then French, then German  
- that all understood, he did this so rapidly  
& nicely that the lecture following was appar-  
ently no effort to him, & was very interesting -

Worcester, Aug 25, 1905

My dear Mr. Deane,

"Better late than never" must be in  
your mind when you reflect how long it  
is since the Ornith. Congress, of which I  
promised to write you, and I hope you will  
make allowance of excuse as well how  
hard it is to write when one is literally work-  
ing on, all the time. Fought with a very  
shaky table, poor light, had pen and ink  
ink at the heels. (I will have it refilled  
tomorrow) I am going to begin now if  
my letter shall prove a source of history - Let  
me first say that from the beginning  
Dr. Sharpe was most courteous, and so  
was his right hand helper his eldest  
daughter, (he has ten!!!) they were, as you  
may know exceedingly busy, but I wonder  
how they ever did it - they accomplished,  
but they always looked after us both and  
in the very kindest & sweetest way, such you  
say to Dr. Bendire that I had much of a  
- was very & his very kind, helpful letter.

primarily, I am indebted to you. Of course you have seen reports, papers etc., and you know I am no zoologist, so my letter must needs be of a trivial nature; but your mind, we can't all be clear people & the every day folk like myself are needed. The reception the first evening was not quite as well managed as it might have been, but the large number of foreigners made it anything but an easy matter, and especially some of the names are pretty trying, nearly all the foreigners spoke French, but by no means all the English, so the popular concert was not fluent the first evening, after that, the ice being broken, it has easier & people found out who was who & themselves. Many of the papers and lectures were most interesting, to me perhaps the most so was Dr. C. Wilson on water birds, especially penguins, and he and Mrs Wilson were delightful to meet. Mr Tom. Cole is the hybrid of race bird introduced here, because of my Lark's experiments with wild Turkey. Mr. Tyerall was also a

most charming man, sadly deformed & lame, yet a man more allowing himself to be cast down by it, and he and I have had quite a little correspondence on some old books, Mr Tyerall is to the like my uncle too, a very bright, attractive young man. We went on all the occasions except that to Flamborough, we had just come from York and did not feel we could quite afford to stop, many of the excursions were most likely & lavishly given, in fact those to William Abbey and Mrs. Rothschild's, and the one to Cambridge was a well arranged and most satisfactory day, and we had the great honor of quite a long private interview with Prof. Newton who had shared honor from my own conducting much of it. The day we went to King's we had a private tour and saw each of our groups at the King's station which took us first to the Museum where Mrs. Rothschild met us. It is a large, grand man, a water sport, and dreadfully badful, the English badful, which makes the water sport the

Said Constable of the Tower, stood in a row  
among all us with necklaces and chains  
and orders, gloriously blazing, like the pictures  
of heroic warriors in our old Tizarrs book,  
& the footmen!! Well it is a queer, hoarse  
smell powder & plunk, with stretching and  
wig can be despised of on one poor human  
frame. In an unannounced moment I walked  
all round me of these gorgeous footmen,  
it was an experience I assure you, to a  
plain person like myself, not accustomed  
to " pomp & circumstance ". I then saw had a  
special afternoon at the Guild hall, and  
two or three of the four rooms of that street  
and where it had been. I do not think we  
were the only ones who were here, as you  
will be when you finish this, but you  
brought it in yourself. Well some there  
we have wondered in the east & west in  
England - being much & not having  
been very well we come we landed, ex-  
cept - that unfortunate except - Thomas  
beetle which still trouble her, & I fear will  
in this downy chronicle, truly in the

2

the year, an examination of the specimens  
took some little time; some of the work had  
been brought from Berlin & Paris for this  
special day. Then across the town to what  
was called the "Bengal" where a most handsome  
house & large room - so called, possessed  
the tables were decorated with various ornaments  
for which the British had been celebrated, and  
certainly I never saw more superb ones,  
after the house (?) they were distributed  
to the three or four hundred guests and  
gloriously served up. Then a dinner with  
three parties took place, we went to the  
Museum with Mr Harting - one to the  
parks to see the wild fowl - one to the  
park with Mr W. G. Sec. the general, Compton  
& cast more - The next I separated to see  
G. Sec. finally, all we could, show the park  
& I to the park & gardens, such you deny,  
and the house went all his hand before  
it was time to leave the beautiful place.  
Next after lunch, at Mr W. G. Sec.'s request  
the embau party were photographed, & I  
have seen the result some - at St. Charles',  
it is very good indeed, well, what was me day

to be remembered, Tom for that at Stur-  
Colley - in the private train, and at the  
station we were met by carriages, most  
of which were the personal property of the  
Duke of Bedford, servants in livery etc., & very  
fine. I said you were done by the volume  
(it is only a mile or so from the house)  
and now when met by the Duke & Michael  
at the time, to see the carriage with some of  
the Queen's and she with others for and  
five miles through East only of the capital  
park. The grandest in masses of rich  
brown, heads of deer, seen here & there & the  
marvellous presence of England's trove.  
He alighted at the entrance, some fields  
near immense fields, where the whole  
ground, and all the various kinds of  
"best & best" were to be seen, and spent  
a good while admiring and inspecting,  
and then again getting out carriages  
here - near the house - where he was  
shown - the ladies of the party, to visit  
of beautiful rooms, and asked to come to  
the "vicar" when ready. On reaching the  
hall for men were stationed at intervals

to hold you upright - shew that pendant,  
and in the corridor see the best of the  
collection to all and speaking to all, and  
in the hall see a few pictures, and saw  
books in the hall, only one longed for  
you time, and then horse in two im-  
mense dining rooms, the table decorations  
of silver & glass much handsomer than  
at the Edinburgh, but in such show, &  
in speeches after we there, only a note of  
thanks to the Duke who said a very few words.  
It was really a very magnificent entertain-  
ment, and after, there was a walk and  
shown through Water Wey with the  
priceless pictures and china and  
jewels everywhere - how I did enjoy it. I  
wished to look over the library so carefully  
but was rejoiced to see what I did, what  
delightful things do come to me about  
them? Well then the Lord Mayor gave the  
King a reception, & showed all the city  
place & Queen Elizabeth's part had a  
Lord which is almost never exhibited, and  
The Mayor, & Mayors, Lord High Sheriff and



English climate may be for grass and food  
for human beings it is fully derived,  
we haven't been comfortably warm since we've  
been here, with one or two exceptions. Today  
we have been to Kevilsouth and stayed near  
all day, wandering in & out of the ruined  
town, and in the green fields beyond, &  
brought in our room just across from  
the church we hear the choir practicing  
for tomorrow's service. It is four months  
since we left home, but it seems much  
longer - and sometimes when night comes  
on I feel as if my own home would seem  
very good, but not so Florence, who is full of  
the spirit of wandering. We expect to go to  
the Continent in about a month or less, &  
perhaps warmer air may help the rheumatic  
inflammation. With your thanks from Florence  
for her letter, please say of course for her too, and  
perhaps you will send it to Mrs. Robinson. I think  
if you should it would interest him. I think  
it is dreadfully written and to be sure of

permeated with the far too prevalent black  
current of the country, but you must  
excuse that -

Give me love with me in kind  
regards to all friends and remember me  
specially to Mr & Mrs Brewster - With  
love to Mrs Deane

Believe me sincerely yours  
M. W. Brewster

I fear Mr Chapman - whose lecture  
you recently received - did not come him-  
self with any sociality, & he and Dr. Stimpson  
had quite a tuck one day, but that is of  
course not mine - I shall never all I can  
tell you about people until we meet again.

This leaves me only a scrap to tell  
 you that we are both well, though I do  
 not think Thomas's rheumatism is much  
 better for an Italian winter, but otherwise  
 she is very well & said yesterday she had  
 had a most delightful year. We have  
 on Wednesday for Sorrento, Capri, Amalfi  
 & Positano, and hope to sail for home  
 in May. A year is a long time to stay  
 out of your own Country & home, to me  
 at least, & I shall be glad to be in my  
 own home & land again. Please  
 thank Mrs. Stone for her letter which  
 I will answer before very long. I am  
 glad you all keep well - I am indeed  
 regard to all friends especially those  
 of your own family & aff. regards to  
 you & Mrs. Stone, whose husband I  
 am now missing & have found unavailable  
 always sincerely yours  
 W. H. Hudson

Reply  
 Feb. 12<sup>th</sup> 1906.

My dear Mr. Stone  
 I received your letter  
 of Jan. 17<sup>th</sup>, & was  
 waiting for me, when we returned  
 from Sicily the day before yesterday,  
 both pretty tired with our journeyings  
 on that interesting & beautiful island,  
 & I will reply to the "cuttall" part at  
 once. The copy of "cuttall" was one  
 presented to grandfather Putnam by  
 "cuttall", in two volumes in the original  
 findings of "cuttall's" death. for the U.S. &  
 Canada (Land & Water birds.) I have  
 but I'm dead when he was living  
 in Bridgeport Conn. & he was living  
 in New York, Conn. & he was living  
 in New York, Conn. & he was living

mills; at that time he had a  
crag for "Anduboniana" as St. Louis  
used to call it, & my mother lent him  
the books while my aunt Mrs. Peets G.  
Andubon lent him a number of  
letters as well as some other things;  
none of them were ever returned, &  
we have no letters, memoranda or  
any thing to show that these things  
were not his.

You will remember my going  
to Mr. Peets's house last April, when  
I had the pleasure of being with Mrs  
Deane & James G. Choate after, and  
telling you that I could find no  
trace of any Andubon material except  
letters of Andubon & Bachman, some  
of the original engravings and a

skinning of two Chlorophaps. — I turned to Mr. Peets's  
books & saw him once, my wife & I were had on  
a tour to see him, & he was neither a kind  
nor a firm. We talked over some papers & I would  
be doing just what I could. I hope a magazine, and  
the publisher's name and only made a few; but, in  
Mr. Peets's side, my Anduboniana; so much is that  
he will be able to get some more. I will  
I am very glad that you will be able to see  
some of the things that you are after in Peets's  
house. I am glad that you had the opportunity, to read  
up the family they are very interesting addition to  
the things that I had thought to obtain. I will be  
wonder a curious family, & I am glad to hear that

And so the wide oceans which I, the  
river have on your behalf, I have  
the "water" to a great extent to me, & so  
the "water" to a great extent, meeting  
state of things in the river; it was  
do not mention any point of the river of neces-  
sary care of the river, the very best weather  
last year, the day at the "water" with  
at the "water" water lake, which is wild  
to me, etc. I felt like the "one  
house" day; "all at me, & nothing first."  
I know you have seen the Dr. said, I called  
it, long and fierce, and when I had  
mashed my right hand I really did not  
care, about how low I had come. I know  
as I say all is made for me. I hope  
later that you & Miss Deane may be able  
to give me a week; I hope I can ask of  
you & say so invariably "Take the Deane  
family than anyone who comes here." I feel  
this may make you excited. I know  
he is having a trouble with his younger  
son making me feel more than ever:  
"He could have had one hundred more with  
children a thousand." Let me conclude  
with this sage quotation & love from  
you & me to you & all the family, sincerely  
yours,  
19. 11. 1909

See 10. 11. 1909  
writing this  
1909  
1909

Salom. N. Y.  
Nov 14<sup>th</sup> 1909

Dear Mr Deane

The date of your inquiry about  
my dear old friend Mr MacCallister  
is simply unforgettable, but as I have  
from Mr. Nuttall, I, you and Miss  
Deane have had so much to do  
of all winter that I can only trust  
you have forgotten it, and alas that  
you would not, at the great  
age I, knowledge how well I have  
relative must be remarkable, both  
I know & I know what the constant  
care & anxiety mean, & how bearing  
it becomes when continued for so long;  
I do, much, but it only gives us

me today, which will get tired. I was  
about Mr MacCallum the author of  
"The Lindsay", when we were at his  
charming & hospitable home in  
Edinburgh he told me the exact date  
of his birth of himself & Mr MacCallum -  
it was not very near, though he had been  
named after Mr MacCallum - I think  
only a third or fourth cousinship as  
near as I could glean from the details  
of his life, but I believe that the  
MacCallum, that much biographer can  
tell you much better than I. Near old  
Mr MacCallum is now very feeble,  
& I fear such letters from him  
may be the final one - he is a very  
amiable man in many ways, & I  
shall always feel it was a great  
honour to have known him, & to have  
been his guest. As we look back now  
many charming people have come  
into our lives, how much we owe to

the greater minds with whom we have  
had intimate enough to come in touch.  
Florence & I are again in the garden  
which is very late, but still things are  
green & there are many birds about  
while the flowering bulbs are doing  
their duty faithfully, & the blue & pink  
patches of Ranunculus, of which we bought  
the original root from our great grand  
father's old garden at Falden Wood,  
is a lovely thing. Our winter had  
had much in it we would say we  
have had, but it is not like all things,  
fortunately Florence has been very well  
& thus far no return of rheumatism,  
neither in Clementine's hands. In February  
our eldest sister Mrs. MacCallum died ab-  
surdly suddenly, we found her  
only a little worse, which kept her  
in bed two days, then a great sleep of  
half an hour at the dawn of Sunday,  
& she had another paroxysm.

19<sup>th</sup> the when in Edinburgh  
In November, 1826 Mrs. Wm.  
Rathbone, Sr. a Lady Rathbone,  
a "The Queen Bee" <sup>sent</sup> gave to  
Audubon the seal of The  
Wild Turkey, now in the  
possession of Miss Maria R.  
Audubon. The seal was

made from "a small <sup>drawing</sup> painting  
the size of my thumb nail" <sup>1/8</sup>  
of the Wild Turkey that  
Audubon painted and gave  
to Lady Rathbone.

From this seal Miss Audubon  
had made the die for

\* See vol 1 - p. 131 of his journals

See vol 1 - p. 131 of his journals

impression used on late note  
paper.

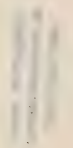
From this note paper Mr.  
Thomas P. Fowler had made,  
by Tiffany of New York, a  
die for a bookplate.

Miss Audubon was never  
quite satisfied with this  
and lately she sent to  
~~B. Markent and engraver~~  
Tiffany the  $\frac{V}{8}$ <sup>x</sup> vol. of the  
Birds of America containing  
the Wild Turkey. From  
these are only seven volumes

This was made a red die which  
Miss Audubon now uses.

August 1860

Malcolm Deane.



Of 9 are copies, the small printing  
given to Keen, Westons and the picture  
of the Turkey in the 8<sup>th</sup> ed. must be  
almost exact, alike. How which seems  
in 1905- was just the copy from the MSA





the day might gently slip away, but it is  
not for us to judge of this, & I am  
sure grace & strength will be given not only  
to the dear lady herself, but to you all,  
to be kind, helpful and willing to accept  
whatever may come to you during this  
impossible trying experience. Truly  
"we see through a glass darkly." If we were,  
never we could perhaps be of some use to  
you, but as it is we can only bear you in  
our hearts & prayers. I say only, but it  
may be this is one much as most mutual  
sorrow, we cannot help. I do earnestly pray  
that "the knowledge may not be kept much  
longer from the rest & refreshment which  
we feel sure awaits her."

Thank you very much for your informa-  
tion about the hide skrub. I knew from the  
leaf it was a honey suckle, but I didn't feel  
equal to looking it up, still, had I known

of your anxiety I would not have troubled  
you with it, as I am sure you know—

We congratulate you on the receipt of £p. 23 <sup>d.</sup>,  
certainly a very pleasant bag home, &  
a secretaryship of that nature always  
means a lot of work, especially when the  
secretary is as rapid & forthcoming as  
all our town you are assured your work is  
to the minutest detail, but I am sure you  
always are glad that your work is so con-  
sistent, even if we are pious of it but gladly.  
Even in my humble path I have found it  
a satisfaction to look back and feel that  
though all my work is nothing from itself,  
I have done some of it as well as I could.  
He enjoyed the clipping & return it on this  
Eve, on Feb. 11<sup>th</sup> was much took fire from  
an overheated fire & burnt out most of  
the interior, the mercury was 14° below zero,  
& the water froze almost before it reached

large ardisia such mass of glossy leaves &  
berries that it truly has, & is, a Christmas tree all  
by itself, & it comes from Maryland so beautifully  
packed that not a berry had fallen, you  
know when one is shut up the glances turn  
of heart & lung to the greenery plant, no cut.  
I never ever takes the place of the thing with  
hills, & outside my window my hemlock has  
hundreds of living little cones, squirrels come  
to our box of scraps, and so many birds daily  
crawl themselves with such. He always  
read some of Dickens at Christmas & the year  
it was the "Wounded Man" I think I never  
appreciated it so much. His young come  
has last week for a prolonged stay, she is  
reoccupying, rather slowly, from the effects  
of being run over (mercifully not over) by  
an automobile, it was a pleasure always to  
have her & it is very good for Frances to be  
a little free to come & go, though they never  
leave me at night for anything -  
Let us hear from you when time & tide  
serves & with love from us to the

Yours sincerely  
Wm. W. Austin

Calverton, N. Y.

Jan. 4, 1913

My dear friends

Surprisingly I have left my  
letters in acknowledgement of your Christmas  
gift to me, until one of the last, that  
I might have time to write more at length,  
but I have already thanked you many  
times in thought, but have time now to  
say "Thank you most heartily for the  
book which you have just finished sending  
about, & for the few nice precious quantities  
which prompted the sending of it." We have  
both enjoyed Mr. Leones' letters of the  
26<sup>th</sup>. I am glad if you enjoy "Country",  
I do very much, his price, but probably is  
another matter. We are sorry to learn  
that the long chain to which you are both  
subjected still continues; I am sure dear

His knowledge himself must long for  
release; I am sure I don't wonder that  
Seane is, as you say, "the one for all truths"  
and I know how ready & willing she always  
is, still, one had but one body, and that  
sometimes recedes no matter how pure  
the spirit is. He never so intimated in your  
description of the illuminations in Boston,  
I wish I might have seen them; however  
we had our illuminations, for as you know  
the second moon was a marvellous one,  
& the stars most brilliant, the words of the  
Psalmist were constantly in my mind:  
The heavens declare the glory of God. "In a  
letter from one of the churches recently round  
the hills says "I am so glad I don't have to  
think of you in a city," and I am glad to  
be here had no real winter yet, no snow  
such as fell in N. Y. & Boston, with glaciers,  
I see now but a lingering patch here & there,  
like bloodstained plow under the shadow of  
the genius; & as "Christmas roses" are still

blooming (under glass houses) with their  
mysterious white, fleecy blossoms, and of many  
kinds one with us that usually hang one  
south long before this, and would scarcely  
be seen of hand among late blossoms, rock-  
roses, primroses, & such like; it is a happy  
season, bringing back (if I ever had it) my  
faith in fairies. What a delightful meeting  
of the A. P. M., Cambridge must have seen,  
how wish I could have been there, & have  
so longed to see Mrs. May's "Museum" etc.,  
that is not to be seen. I was glad to see by  
the programme that the "Seances" were so well  
to the fore. Did St. Sheffield put in an ap-  
pearance? Florence & Anne - alone at  
Christmas, but while we have each other  
we may indeed " praise God for whom all  
things flow." I was pretty badly off for  
about 2 months before Christmas, but went  
to church most gratefully, on that day. He  
was beautifully remembered by many of our  
friends, & my most beautiful present was a party

Salem, New York.

Jan. 9. 1913

My dear Mr. Deane

Do you think Mr. Hayes  
could take any interest in the letter  
Lentise? The picture is a large one  
the best of a series of three painted  
by my father (not my grandfather)  
in the late fifties - The first, of  
which I have a daguerretype is called  
"The Alarm", and is owned by Lord  
Herby when we saw it in our recent  
trip abroad - the second "The Chase"  
is owned (I was) by the heirs of John  
Wilkins of the shipping firm of Wilkins

& Quinn" (a noble dog described or recorded)  
and dies in the third, the deer, just  
about to cross a stream in Southern  
woods is being dragged down by the  
hounds - For a matter I have no  
interest in the sale of the picture,  
but I thought Mr Thayer might have,  
the heirs to the Knapp estate are all  
well off in a money point of view, Mrs  
Alice Knapp, was a Miss Berlin & left  
no children, so I am not pleading  
charity as I do often do -

Yours truly all goes well with you  
both & with love from us

Very sincerely yr

M. W. Bradburn

Please excuse

scribble made in trying to erase blot.

BAYARD L. PECK,  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
26 LIBERTY STREET,  
NEW YORK.

TELEPHONE 4367 JOHN

Jan. 6, 1913.

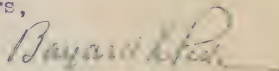
Miss M. R. Audubon,  
39 East 68th St.,  
New York City.

Dear Miss Audubon;

Mrs. Sammis the executrix of Mrs. Alice M. Knapp's estate has handed me your letter to Mrs. Knapp dated April 15, 1903 with reference to the painting by your father John W. Audubon called "The Death". The painting is now owned jointly by the estates of Alice M. Knapp and Charles B. Knapp. We are about to offer it for sale at auction. I concluded to notify you of it as I thought you might be interested in it. If you want the painting as a matter of family sentiment I should be glad to let you have it very reasonably or I will let you know when it is to be sold and you can attend the auction and bid upon it. It seems to me that as a matter of sentiment you should have the first chance to take the painting if you want it.

Very truly yours,

P/B









to meet your heart if, than -  
you find she has been - deeper -  
depths."

He keeps pretty much as usual,  
scarcely leaves the place now, my  
broach lasts only for short walks  
down my pretty garden, how  
thankful I am that I have it, &  
that I am so near the church.  
He misses Stopley greatly, but really  
have a very good man in his place.  
Rejoice that Mrs Heane is so  
much better - & we send our love to  
you both, & regards to all the family  
Each Miss Heane had a letter

Very cordially yours

M. W. Cuddeback

Halifax, N. S.

May 24, 1915

My dear Mr Deane

This morning I have written  
to St. Townsend - a perfectly reliable  
letter assigned reliable information  
and am supplying you, my cousin  
to send a very nice letter daily -  
sending a few lines to you. I am  
very much interested to hear of  
St. Townsend's trip. his name, of  
course, is familiar to me, and I  
shall be pleased to hear the result.  
Thirty years ago, some ten perhaps,  
I gave you the list of Cabot's plants  
St. Kelly had given your father

a long sheet of old & lengthened,  
you probably found it much better  
than I ever did, but that ought  
not to be of any use either, inasmuch  
as I have changed so during the flight  
of time.

We are having the coldest I may  
remember: not absolute frost  
but no chill for anything to grow.  
yet our tulips and pansies are  
very fine and abundant; shrubs  
are not flowering much.

We are both glad you enjoy your  
visit to Washington, it is a lovely  
city though having many unpleasant  
memories for us, as you may  
well imagine.

It would be a great relief to you

all that Mrs. Deane attacks — so day books  
don't! — in fact for many, different ones —  
yours up, and sometimes in a good way off,  
I might be proud they are.

Oh, yes, I feel the loss is too awful to be shut  
out. It will not mind read, and the books back  
number of letters of papers from our English  
country; but the number never has about  
releases of the same in description in the  
Katharine, Elizabeth, the No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12,  
and 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30,  
and 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50,  
and 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70,  
and 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90,  
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and 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410,  
and 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430,  
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and 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630,  
and 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650,  
and 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670,  
and 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690,  
and 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710,  
and 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730,  
and 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750,  
and 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770,  
and 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790,  
and 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810,  
and 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830,  
and 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850,  
and 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870,  
and 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890,  
and 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910,  
and 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930,  
and 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950,  
and 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970,  
and 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990,  
and 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

SALEM  
WASHINGTON COUNTY  
NEW YORK

Nov. 19<sup>th</sup> 1915

delightful "Kaiser's & the world" myself  
with reading. Of course the newspaper  
takes much of my reading time, and  
I can't now be so feeling unhappy with  
my only nephew. I may be a bit out of  
my mind but I'm sure you're not. I  
in my heart of hearts go over to the  
General; I'm his father & he should have  
right to go; but I don't know, can't say  
I don't like the idea of the name  
but I'm sure you're right and must do what  
he thinks he should. I had a very nice  
letter from N. Loomis & after his return  
from Labrador with a copy of his work book  
of Labrador showing "which he had found."  
I had my daughter - the daughter of those  
I had from the comfortable place for  
months and are finding you well  
& strong after your long journey - at the  
same time; I wish you could have your  
at my berry hedge - a long line of flaming  
scarlet glowing like you when the sun shines.  
I have friends in the family & not  
regard to all friends in the family & not  
last year. In the winter

My dear friends

It seems long since we  
heard from each other, though I am  
pretty sure I am the one who should  
have written, but dear me, how things  
change these days; it seems to me I  
never had had time, yet the credit is  
not such as to write soon. I should have  
time to write which is far from being  
the case. Well, my summer is past &  
I am now to day a sharp-cast iron  
wheel, I'm sure you would be  
glad to see me about often here in  
cast and here, but when we do get all  
to get it. Our summer was quiet  
yet somehow seemed full; we had

rather spend some days a week of  
myself with you; she is now seventy  
but, very quick and stout in her  
movements, as she has been all her  
life, and still keeping up her music  
in her usual ungrateful way; but very  
pail, rarely walks in any place here, her  
eyes not so good, slightly deaf and very  
sensitive to keeping in one place  
most of the day. Her nose still head-  
aches, but I am thankful to say less  
than last year - and which has largely  
gone; yet she cannot use her hands much  
but not retaining her fingers, her eyes are  
severely impaired and she feels much  
less nervous & weak, but she like her father  
again, for myself I am for money  
call now, and the fact that they some-  
times not beat me myself, and that  
through my, & step, I was very ill &  
many weeks on bed, may be feared on  
but garden - has been of such abun-

dance of bloom that I fear you will  
think me a romantic of that you some  
of my success; we are usually harassed,  
we are justified by the real merit of the  
stopped & asked for more to be done.  
The vegetables are all they should be;  
we had quantities of fruit and very  
few days were enough to sit out of  
door, none in the evening; the last  
spell in Aug, or Sep - which was it - was  
killed me, I say, and was not much  
of the time - I know nothing but  
it not even when they changed the  
ice bags. Through the summer we  
read some novels not much else  
I found Locke's "Jaffrey" very interesting  
through it - that kind of brain  
like, so many, then the full work in  
the garden & business about once a  
week - nothing from the country  
& hard work which has much enjoyed; yet,  
in the summer we read but few

wholly left, making in the night it is  
my only thought & all day with  
me. Mrs. sister Gerrit has been for some  
well all winter & writes that though bitter  
she feels few years older than she did when  
she left us last Sept., my dear Cousin Eliza  
left us in November - & since then Mrs.  
Clark, Mrs. Farnham & Mrs. Mack have  
all gone. I have no longer any friends  
older than I, with the exception of Mr.  
Westcott in Philadelphia - so my circle  
is rapidly narrowing, & I have had very  
much in my life but feel now with Hannah

"I warmed both hands before the fire of life."  
I have said I was ready to depart.  
Well, that is not a very cheerful idea yet  
it should be so. I have many mercies  
& do feel thankful for them. How ever  
I do not know how to remember me to them  
please: I had a long letter from Mr.  
Hudson recently, who has his share of  
life's burdens too. My nearest relatives  
to any of your family from my side and  
to yours, in all of which I have some

(and Sept. 20/98)

W. L. G. S.  
March 13, 1918

to write her well after  
I am usually glad  
of the return

Dear Mr. Sears  
Your pretty Easter card, for  
which many thanks, has reminded  
had me been needed, that I had not  
replied to yours of Feb. 20: well, old-  
age makes me much sicker than  
I used to be, and bodily ailments do  
not decrease as years increase. He  
never sorry to hear from Mr. Weston & I  
about you too. I am ill again and  
hope the improvement he reported  
has continued. Life, it seems to me,  
is a pretty heavy burden now, the  
one increasing has shadow's darker all

our former happy home, which  
is now almost untouched on some  
day; even of us, but our own  
danger of being killed by the minions  
of the "King of Berlin"; we all have  
friends - our daily peaceful interests  
and occupations have gone, and we  
work - reading of the war - sending  
letters and packages to those at the  
front and planning how and what  
to do, seem to absorb every minute; we  
do try to read other than war literature  
but everything else seems flat when  
in comparison with this appalling con-  
flict. Our nephew Leonard Rudston  
has been in hospital six months &  
has now been sent to Southall, some  
miles from London to be held as a  
voluntary hand & as we; it is a question  
whether the injured chest & shoulder

must be well treated if to be placed  
in case they will not, he will be sent home  
but the mails are so irregular - we fear  
that we are in constant, a condition  
so hard to bear; the awful winter with  
its horror of harassment has told very  
heavily on Florence, who still has recovered  
throughout quite severely, and she  
had her quite severe attacks of illness  
which of course worried her, I am still  
very miserable but if spring comes  
hope to get out more & feel stronger -  
but, to my nearly seventy five, I feel very  
thoroughly seventy in many ways, if I had  
been mercifully released at that age  
the last years of my life would not have  
been darkened by this world tragedy;  
we both keep busy but our minds are  
in their burden of depression which cannot

one-hundred years ago, that if I were not abnormal  
all over the country. — I've never heard  
anything about Dr. & Mrs. Woodman, I fear  
from the Woodman's last letter received long  
ago, that they have fallen in good days,  
but hope not. Mr. Woodman's death must  
indeed have a sad tinge in your life,  
they will come here — heart rending feelings  
will come over you, but, thank God, they will  
be changed. I have many beautiful specimens  
of that charming gentleman — (I have ac-  
quired as many from) photographs, notebook, in-  
teresting England birds, very charming from their, but  
most of all my recollection of his hospitality, his  
delightful conversation, his enthusiasm in all  
that was beautiful, and now — "All winds are  
gentle as the sun, all waters as the shore."  
In him, and there, his not any trouble,  
"strong before." Our Christmas too had quiet  
but it was a happy one, I am very very  
well now, yet am not in as much pain  
as earlier in the malady. I have remembered  
you to Mrs. Brown & Miss Cunningham & her,  
— sends to you & your new & myself aff. greetings.  
I hope shall see you soon, I am very  
truly yours, I am very truly yours,

Chelms. N. I.  
Jan. 26, 1920

My dear — The Dear —  
He too, acknowledged with  
thanks you — Christmas thought of you  
& as you say "in spite of all the troubles  
that fill the world" we go on pretty  
cheerfully though very strongly not a car-  
mind as the earlier generation said; but  
we are yet together, & have our bright  
dawning home, much happy, & true  
Lar. C. at. Of course, there are many  
changes, especially undesirable, but not  
all, one desirable one is, that our dear  
& long time friend Miss Strong, who you  
may remember has been over so long  
The Dear — you with us too, (happy days  
never to be forgotten) has had to part with  
the brother. Both when she lived, he died  
after an apparently brief illness, ideas of the  
stomach which must have been going on



some time, she is left with very little  
of the household goods and now no home  
is so near - some thing glad to have  
her with us, and she is shed my feeling  
of dependence because we have no maids  
now, & she helps Annea greatly in her  
usual quiet, efficient way: I have about  
the same income as formerly, but you may  
perhaps have heard that prices are higher,  
he had a maid but dismissed at my  
sister's request who was most extravagant and  
needed as much as a cook, she was a good cook,  
but he parted with her in Delphi - I manage  
them: Annea does all the cooking, she is  
a beautiful cook & miraculously like the work;  
Anna Strong does much of the uppers  
work, and I - well, days when I am equal  
to it I set & clear the table & do a little dusting  
I put out all our laundry work, have a  
very capable & nice school boy, before & after  
school hours of a few, I run, for a few days,  
and an old cook who is married & lives  
in the village - once a week she cleaning.

we have money of the dearest of appliances  
for saving labor & have electricity in our  
the house and in my craft state; and  
on my way sudden heart attacks which come  
mostly at night, Annea has a help  
at hand: fortunately we never belonged  
to the granular plan, & we are saved that.  
I have been housed much of the winter  
(convenient winter in) because of the  
winter cold, but I have some occupa-  
tions, most of which I like, than I ever  
of which; he read a good deal & many  
nights come in and out, & if only  
our government would use in a whole-  
to something sensible, we could be  
enough in - Annea from thing, still  
has a great deal of news, though it is  
I think, less now than two months ago,  
even though she writes a row of such  
society; we have not had such a trouble-  
some 1875 yet, with the exception of my

should be, for certainly his friends of  
nature are as true as Bryant's, and  
written with as keen insight as are Thoreau's  
essays — You ask about the Quaker  
nephew? Well he is doing finely, and  
is brave, cheery, helpful & unselfish even;  
his feet keenly going up sheep-raising,  
but realizes that the brittle chest & wind will  
never permit him to use those muscles for  
any effort; he is in a lawyer's office doing  
typing, stenography, which he learned in  
the hospital and may study law, the two  
gentlemen he is with urge him to do so, &  
will aid his new venture in every way, but it  
is not quite settled, when Uncle & Aunt could  
not feel reconciled to the loss of his right arm  
"I'll not say but, O give my arm,"  
willingly in the cause of humanity, & scenery.  
I suppose you like to say one else are in  
a state of uncertainty as to the coming  
events of this war, & how they affect world; we  
must pray for some improvement before long,  
or what will happen? Remember me to  
Uncle Aaron & the family in Sparks, & Mrs  
Charles Porter in all of which Florence joins in  
aff. regards to you — I succeeded for Mr. W. Condit in

Salon. N. Y.

Jan. 25, 1921

My dear Mr. Deane.

As usual I am in arrears with  
my correspondence, & alas I always shall be.  
I remember in a letter of James, & you the  
wordiest he says something to the effect that  
when he dies he hopes he may leave his  
affairs in decent order & especially his letters,  
correspondence, & desk, "but these last I don't  
will be in some confusion," and I deeply  
sympathize with him; for more — I've  
got two letters, one from Shelburne and  
the last from your sister home — since  
then (the 2<sup>nd</sup> sister letter I mean) we have no  
special news as Florence is mercifully much  
better and while in no sense well, she is  
able to use her hands somewhat and we  
hope for a permanent recovery; in October &

only two, she was alarming by all, and we had to wait  
to throw out more, and had a very serious time for  
about six weeks, but thanks to God's mercy, it was not  
long. When there she was brought out of pretty deep water. I had  
mistakenly able to do all that till to my chagrin, but not quite  
well satisfied & am only at the beginning of what I want.  
Others have had many medals and the certainty is  
that I don't be turned out of my home as long as I stay in  
town. The winter has not been very cold, only in a  
few days (we are having our own) but it is  
also a number under which I hate; lack, however  
means lots of winter but pretty & penetrating, and  
less of the beauty of winter, as well as teeth, education  
to think, we greet & perennials. We have not as many  
birds as usual for there were not as many last summer  
but still some come to our back fields & feeding places  
and are very entertaining. Last winter we are quite  
upset as we were to whom we are much attached &  
who has done fine work here, we are going to get a  
larger parish at Exeter, and you know a small country  
parish with a moderate income, was things with a  
well set story, funds at different places & a wife.

See our own. As we do not go so much around,  
we read a good deal, & have which enjoyed Little  
"Fables of the Day" I don't at my true & very clear; the  
see to the letter. Care's "how & women" of the Boston Reform  
to me" which we liked also, certainly in two different times,  
and we were reading that amazing "The great Republic"  
and surprised my, & really very funny, with it I don't mean  
to be so, and with a rare to look here & there like his  
sister's will, most of the most important to which we found  
I was read - I am a student a day of the magazine  
"The Evangelist" a real "Life" & they regard many  
of the best of reading which give me personal reading.  
There has been read "Bible's" "Jungle" "most alarming"  
& most vivid; at odd moments I have been, however,  
I am acquainted with Emma and Ruth and  
Fred, I don't think he is known & appreciated at the

at any time, even to breakfast - and  
a formal invitation must be given,  
then ladies took their work and had  
with it some music or reading, nor  
if they come in, it is to fall to on  
bridge when you must not speak and  
what is the social side? No, we are  
getting, most of us, very stupid and  
very nervous, it cannot be wholly because  
I have grown old, and when in  
the Fortinella took you read of Lord  
Shakem's family and I am sure  
you are for ought to be - filled with  
a wild longing to have been there too.  
Perhaps, Miss Brown, to whom my  
kindest regards will drop at a time to  
let us know how you are - our very  
affectionate regards to you & to those at  
Sparks St, also to Miss Stebbins & her  
daughters -

Very sincerely yours  
W. H. Audubon

Salem, N. J.  
March 29, 1831

My dear Mr. Stearns

We have been very sorry  
to learn of your serious illness from  
Mrs. Ruthven Stearns, and I should  
have written before to extend our  
sympathy to you but have been  
not very well myself, and therefore  
as you know, while much better  
cannot use her hands very much,  
& just now is recovering from a  
long absence on the first finger  
of her right hand. I do not know  
the nature of your illness, but hope  
it is one from which you recover  
wholly & are not left with wretched  
last miseries to contend with indefi-

suitably. We have had such a  
very unusual March, that I  
think everyone rather feared  
illness and certainly it has been  
fatal to vegetation; on Sunday the  
mercury here stood at  $45^{\circ}$ , and  
last night it fell to  $26^{\circ}$  with a  
gale of south wind and of course  
that meant death & destruction to  
to the now advanced fruit buds.  
We knew some change was at hand  
for shortly after noon, the blue  
jays screamed and flew about  
frightened by something and  
you know that is unusual; they  
are very wise these creatures who live  
always in God's rat-of-door, then  
to the blue birds come to the bitter-  
sweet vine close to the house and  
smuggled down long before we felt

any change of our weather — It is raining at  
mid night of your illness, do not however  
expect seeing a permitted form, a white-  
form accepted, at, but of you are, do blame  
man, find some how, you by itself of  
mercury, the redoubtful "matters" "back  
your yesterday; I should give you rest of  
agitation (and you found I am good to a  
goodly number of blood & tell you how down-  
ing it is, when you have finished with it,  
you need it all in again, in fact those  
has that would you? It is not only the old  
formulas that that have you, but so much  
that make life better, for full of interest — a  
trial will, not a steady one. How I wish  
it could be so, for full of interest, in the

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

- Box 242 -

July 23<sup>d</sup> 1921

My dear Mr. Leane

There are some days that are perfect, and this is one of them - now if it was "a day in June", which would tell the truth as a very trying one here, everything it should not have been, and ushering in one of the hottest periods of weather I ever recall, because of that arch fiend "general humidity"; it was pretty hard on my breathing apparatus, but the last week had been lovely; I don't know why we invariably drop into "weather"; isn't it Geo. Eliot who says something to the effect that "what should we do without the weather as a topic of conversation" and Louisa's whims I used to read some them I do now says:

"We find a changing theme a happy source  
Of vain reflection, and well timed discourse"  
So I have some upholders of my interest in

what after all is a matter of interest to all of us, especially those who have gardens; but is not up to the usual mark but yet is supplying us liberally with vegetables and flowers; my Canterbury bells would rejoice your heart as well as many other old timers, for you know I cling to the really old fashioned flowers, as befits one of my years and antecedents. Except for constant and terrific thunderstorms nearly every day our summer is a quiet one. Miss Grogg with us and at present our sister "Battie" is here for her usual summer visit; though nearly eighty two she seems much as usual, keeps up her wonderful music bang at the piano two hours every day, reading, writing etc., the one change we notice is she talks very little. We have had an unusual number of birds all summer and are specially interested in a family of "Flickers" who have built in a hole in one of the old maples. I never spent two more interesting hours than in watching Pa & Ma Flicker teach three young birds how to

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NEW YORK,

feed themselves from nut shells; "Ma" is very patient, but "Pa" who pushed, and pecked them, and beat one with his wings, they were apparently both lazy, and obstinate, but they learned in time. It was made quite a show by the fact that our neighbor has some tiny chicks who live on our lawn all day (he shuts them up at night) and these mites swarmed of them. Surveyed the whole show with some interest. Sometimes in a line sometimes a huddled group. I suppose it was quite a Stempsey & Charpentier affair to them, it certainly was a "time waster" to us, if anything is pretty on a green lawn under our rare old trees can be a "time waster." The days when I walked eight or ten miles a day have gone, but I find continual interest and beauty in my two acres, the pine trees Mr Brewster gave me are all beautiful specimens, I could show no more exquisite mementos of that



charming and courteous gentlemen whom  
it has my privilege to know, a rare man  
truly and one whom all his many friends  
will always miss; we do not forget such men;  
"He is not dead, this friend, not dead,  
But in the path he mortals tread,  
Is some few trifling steps ahead." and  
as the years go on we must say this of many.

We all hope you are gaining health and  
strength and are able to enjoy all the things  
you love & know so well, how greatly should  
we like to see you face to face — When  
you write tell me the author of the life of  
Dean Swift you mention in your letter.

We all give you & your family & heartiest  
greetings, remembers me also to Mrs Brown.

Very sincerely & aff. your old friend  
Wm. H. Audubon

---

My dear Mr. Stone

This is only a line to tell you  
that the "Guller's travels" is safely here, & I  
thank you very much for entrusting me  
with so valuable a book which I hope to  
return to you very soon - I cannot find the  
date of publication but see it was edited by  
John Francis Waller born in 1810 in the  
old book the date of his death is not given  
as is he in the Encycl. Brit., which surprises me,  
but in Everyman's Library "Dict. of Eng. Lit." it gives  
the date 1810 - 1894 as Irish poet, and I think  
from the 'make up' of the book it belongs to the

early fifties, in a beautiful print and paper  
and I love the bordered pages, which as I  
am told very few have. I need hardly tell  
you I will return it before long & will be very  
careful of it.

The snow has been rather miserable of  
late & put it on the weather which can't defend  
itself - We hope you keep well as spring is  
coming, robins, blue birds & song sparrows give  
us heart of grace - Our regards to Mrs. Brown  
& aff. greetings to you - Sincerely Th. R. Audubon  
March 26, 1932.

go anywhere except for a short walk when  
I can, and to church, but I am  
always interested and busy about many  
things. I am so thankful that our  
children are never allowed to be dull  
and the habits of mental & physical im-  
provement stay with the hour who are  
left out of the mine. He read with much  
pleasure Benson's "Our Family Affairs"  
I am sure you would enjoy it, and was  
one deep in Le Veites "The Laughlin".  
I will write to my sister Corwin about the  
skirt & ask her if possible to send you a  
spray in bloom -

Please give our love to Miss Leane &  
with affectionate regards from us both to  
you I remembered to Miss Benson -

I am sincerely yours

W. H. Audubon

Remember us also to her & Miss Taylor.

Salern, N. J.  
April 23, 1922

Dear Mr. Leane -  
By tomorrow's mail I  
am returning "Gulliver" by insured  
parcel post which I am told is now  
safer than express; we have enjoyed  
it very much and touched up our  
memories of the old story and the very  
wonderful Leane, he certainly receives  
nothwithstanding is dull, if he read spiteful  
& cutting in speech; I appreciate very  
much your lending me so treasured  
a book, and with it you revived many  
memories and brought many scenes before  
me which mortal eyes will never see again.  
I see myself perched in the deep window  
seat of the "painting room" (painted guard  
being over with the ironing board) holding  
the book so as to catch the correct light, &

my brother, Jack being in the way before the wind  
there, occasionally blowing in a pipe. Come to make a  
flag, while I read aloud; and when the wind had  
blowning the corner of the paper, the paper - which  
talked us the striking incidents, now the brother  
has been in that "mysterious" land beyond, the  
town and a day, the, the, the, the, the, the, the, the,  
man for from all early sensation, and with all,  
there, who made life, then "gave" into a hand of light.

Well about the other side, John Hall - Jack he  
always call him - has written about it, it had be  
he had sent it: he is a clever man, and not far  
from twenty, he is in a large textile manufactory  
having a very respectable position; he is a man of  
private tastes having done some literary work and  
was editor of some chess magazine for several  
years and was really a chess player of international  
reputation; much of what he has dropped to write  
he needs more rest; he has written one or two  
quite bright little plays and specimens of the old  
style: "A romantic tale" that might be born in a  
tale - The Old South Church tower - chamber & bell  
rings Britcher "imagery" for Currier - was the  
divided me "twist" midnight and the dawn - "Tran-  
quill" - report of the death of Britcher who dropped  
but me, no more, already in his pocket - certain.

Well, we have had a long cold winter and the  
spring is slow and cold, he has had frost for  
the past two nights. Currier has been very far from  
well all winter but without coming, if only he could  
re-appear in which he could get out. I am sure  
the heart attacks because of uncertain times while  
not really wise, I appreciate my study and am  
just getting on now, now, writing at intervals  
which amounts to my weekly letter - I do not

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

Dear Mr. Deane

My delay in writing has been due to the fact I have been ill & am still very shaky — I forwarded your letter the address was nearly right but it should not have been North Bradford but near — Wyke, was a suburb of the English part of the near, the right address is

John C. Hall

14 1/2 Clare Road

Wyke

near Bradford  
Eng.

From every I was obliged to delay, I am getting better, but pretty slowly —

Sincerely

Wm. H. Burdett

recd  
May 13/22

43 Care Road,  
Weyke,  
Mr. Bradford  
Yorkshire  
England.  
4/5/22.

Dear Sir,

I posted the "long lost" volume to you, for your inspection, on March 23, but I have not yet heard that you have received it. I wrote to my cousin, Maria Audubon a few days later, telling her that I had forwarded the book direct to you, to avoid giving her the trouble of re-posting.

I sent the book at letter rate ( $\frac{1}{8}$ ), carefully packed, and with my letter to you enclosed, so that I think the packet ought to have reached you all right.

I do not know by what boat it would go nor what delay there may have been, but if you have not already received it I hope you will be able to learn something about it on your side of the Atlantic. Trusting to hear from you by the earliest post

W. Deane Esq.  
Cambridge  
Mass. - U.S.A.

I am  
Yours faithfully,  
John Bull

rich was granted "God keep me  
memory green", and I hope I too may  
be so blessed.

March 10<sup>th</sup>. A fierce  
Hogard is raging with accompanying  
gales, what a hard winter for our sails  
and rat-dove workers, and there is no  
statement of bad weather as yet; the whole  
world is in a fearful condition & some  
times I think I won't read the newspapers,  
& I do skip a good deal in them. I  
read "The autobiography of St Grenfell" this year,  
& enjoyed it very much, books are such a  
pleasure & comfort, but I find myself  
turning very often to the old friends. I do  
not think in fiction any but today books  
the earlier writers, in travel and science  
of course the modern authors have some  
advantages, we have just finished Ring-  
form's "Inca Land" not equal however  
to his "Across South America." He both  
send me greetings to Mrs Burr & my  
aff regards to you & those in the old  
home, & Mrs & Miss Steer -

Sincerely & most truly,  
W. H. Audubon

ansd  
Mar 24/23

Salern, N. J.  
March. 9. 1933

Dear Mr. Stearns

If it was not a case of  
absolute inability to do much writing  
I should send many apologies for  
my delay in replying to your last  
letter, but I know you understand  
that old age will be recognized. I heard  
from Mr. Ruthven Stearns not long  
since & he said you were imbed  
with a nurse, but on that was the  
middle of February I trust you are  
now feeling much better, if not well.  
He was having and had had a most  
terrible winter, very cold and incessant  
snow storms, three to five feet on a  
level all winter and that in the  
village, in the mountains it has been



much more, impassible wad have  
meant real suffering and distress.  
Our doctor had to walk miles  
on snow shoes, and that in intense  
cold: this morning at 8 A. M. it was  
20° below zero, but the French son is  
light and now at noon the mercury  
has reached -10 above. While I have been  
house all winter, having only been in  
the open air for a few minutes since Sep  
23<sup>d</sup> (except for lying near open window)  
four times; on that day I was taken  
with agonizing pain under my left shoulder  
blade, under my left arm and under  
the left side of my body, all round but  
not in my head. I thought it was  
intercostal neuralgia, but it was pronounced  
infarction + Congestion of the arteries.  
and I was very ill; for the last three days  
my face was never more than shortly  
gone + I grow very weak with that and  
the intense pain. I had no getting

that love & skill could do, and the pain  
is better, but has never ceased for an  
hour since it began, and I have simply  
"kept quiet." In Christmas week I said  
to the specialist from Troy "you didn't  
expect I would live as long as this did you?"  
"No," he said "to be frank I didn't, or I  
don't know what keeps you alive now, ex-  
cept your exceptional heart and your  
own determination not to give up, which  
is unusual at your age." So you can  
imagine me - one. So active - in  
a reclining chair with my book, and  
once in a while a bit of work or  
knitting; it is a curious experience this  
sitting for "the opening door"  
To the fair fields of over-morrow  
and I am so very thankful my  
memory is so good; I have such a royal  
store of recollections, my mother used to  
quote very often the saying of the old  
man in "Christmas stories" and her -



Like in the winter here has a very  
hard one in many ways, and the  
changeable summer, the lack of storm  
and much illness among our im-  
mediate friends & neighbors has made it  
less attractive than usual, but there  
is much of beauty everywhere: we  
have never had so many birds, &  
more which seem to have quite left  
this section of country here returned  
in unusual numbers, hummingbird  
are in the plants & flowers at our very  
door steps and they are so tame; the  
ponds being low or dried up the  
Blue herons have come to our creek  
I have not seen them but Florence  
has, for I cannot now often walk  
even as far as the creek! There have  
been few rooks this year but all  
the hawks & flycatchers have been  
unusually abundant & are all  
such a continual pleasure & interest to  
us both; we have had no friends

with us because I am <sup>not</sup> equal to com-  
pany and Florence has so much  
nervitis she is not well enough to  
have any extra care, and with only  
one maid - for we can't afford two -  
we find this a big house; our old  
cook has been with us eighteen years  
& is really old so not able to do all  
the work a younger woman could,  
but we are most thankful to have  
her -

My sister Hattie,  
now nearly eighty four has been very  
ill though Mary & I were in Louisville  
but in early July was able to be  
brought to M. G. and go on to New  
Haven where she is <sup>at</sup> the country home  
of our Cousin Mrs. Tyler & comes to  
us next week; we feel she should  
remain with us, but she loves the  
society, concerts, clubs etc., of Louisville  
and prefers to go back, so I suppose  
will do so; she has always been a

Someday when I have time - will  
you tell me how you feel about that  
verse "for we are surrounded by a cloud of  
witnesses." I have my own ideas but  
would like yours, because you have  
money on the other side, and on the  
page narrow down (though you are much  
suffering) show things in much  
mind.

We are glad you had a pleasant  
summer and that you are able to  
keep up the Shakespeare or other clubs  
which interest you - it keeps life so full  
of interest; also that your family keeps  
well, it is very unusual for a family to  
go on without a break as long as yours.  
That you read Lowell's "By Camel and  
Car to the Teacake Home." I had do  
read it, you will enjoy it so much  
but what there's nature as a rule are, whether  
civilized or otherwise, will perhaps I would  
be if I had the chance. -- I have  
I was with me in eff. remembrance  
to you & your family, my regards always

to Mrs. Cannon  
at 100 1/2  
14 Grand  
St. N. York  
City

with  
you

Chalem, N. Y.  
Jan 25<sup>th</sup> 1924

Mr Deane

I have quite given up  
apologies for writing - or rather  
for not writing, because I am now  
compelled to do so myself, all my strength  
comes to go into my efforts to breathe &  
to keep my public from what the doctor  
calls "tacing"; and I am allowed to do  
my little writing because of the slight  
reading restriction, so I get off a letter  
(or more generally a note) a day there  
done all I can. I had never planned  
for an old age like this; I suppose we  
never do plan correctly; I had always  
been so quick & alert I had thought I  
should slip away quickly, but instead  
I find myself like Charles II. "isn't it?"  
who said "it takes me a long time to

der, sometimes, I tryed to keep you waiting or  
wedd to that effect. "Well I want to be learning  
something from it all, & it would not be such  
a bad fifteen year heat spring, that I was told  
I had an insurable matter, and good lam-  
bkin - what a young girl said to me "to thank-  
ful that it met the Shaw, Mr Smith's rather hard  
speaking but true; for many years ago we had  
my dead, that what agring you, I do not know  
that any of you had <sup>it</sup> reach, long without more a  
see for me; still it does not of ten keep me in-  
Feb, & my eyes & train are clear & good for a week  
I thank God. I have about say here, or good days  
and in warm weather I reach down the garden,  
but I must get out often in winter. I come down  
most days to breakfast, and do a little writing, a  
little embroidery or knitting, the latter being my  
charity work, some reading & I have read what  
to me; some days I see my friends who may  
come in, viz. I am not thing much; but  
no matter what my physical condition may be,  
I am thankful beyond words for my country home &  
my the whole is whole with you and the  
sky the beyond words, yesterday I saw a very odd,  
and always we have unspoked & prophets, & not &  
the boys, and other winter birds and in the  
house a blow or two & sometimes great flock  
of friends, so you see I can't do, & not &  
under a hobby etc. My greatest daily trial is  
that I can't see I can't see that in my back,  
not reading and not talking; I have my don often  
and hear the running in the house but that is  
all, & see in a while I am - so hard I'd respond  
I know it means a of hobby things to think about.

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.

NEW YORK

April 23<sup>d</sup> 1924

Dear Mr. Deane -

If I mistake not this is your  
fortnight and we both wish you a very happy  
day, and if may be, many more fortnights  
if health & strength remain with you. I fully  
intended writing you your anniversary not on  
it, but no longer do I carry out my intentions  
on time, & I find myself preparing most of  
my plume with "if all is well" I will do so,  
& let it be a believe that whatever  
comes to me is well. Yes, I well remember  
the photo, and look of Audubon relics; I have  
the photo and most of the articles, but when  
we went to Europe in 1895 I sent the dress  
of the Indian Queen to the Museum of  
Natural History because he learned the  
fact on it were worth \$800, and he had  
been quite annoyed by many demands by

teller & personally for the text, and so feared  
it might be stolen; the Museum put it in  
a safe, however, looked over and told us  
it has much more value than even that  
valuation; on our return it was not in the  
case. So we investigated - and heard that it  
was temporarily in Washington in the figures  
& painting on it filled a long search for  
gap in some ethnological (if that is the proper  
word) studies, long sought for; but it is now in  
its own case again.

Thank you for your expression of the "Cloud  
of Witnesses" it is very beautiful & very interest-  
ing; this winter we read aloud "Lafitau's  
"Life of Christ:" in which I was very greatly  
disappointed; after all nothing touches  
the Bible, but one point has brought to my  
attention which I had never noticed, namely  
that our Saviour never touched money, he  
spoke of it, looked at it, but never touched it,  
reading in my greatest resource. though I  
am thankful to say my sight being good  
and my mind clear - though I do sometimes

SALEM, WASHINGTON CO.  
NEW YORK

I think my brother ~~was~~ a good deal  
forgetful. I do a little cabinet work, and a little  
millinery but have not strength for much.  
The winter here omitted February was not so  
cold but damp & dreary, February very cold &  
the weather since then not pleasant; the  
spring very late and the few birds that have  
come back look frozen. I have been rather  
miserable physically all winter, & rarely went  
out even on the piazza before. Florence was  
so miserable that I was greatly worried about her;  
finally am exhausted (& exhauating) I ray  
examination put it of course on her back.  
So fine, one a good one; had to come out and  
be belabored just in; she really is already  
much better, but what she needs is a respite  
from "too much sister" for she will not leave  
me, & like to charter the second I feel like -  
Charitably saying "Hard on me, gentlemen  
for taking so long to die." after all one can



accept much from a truly courteous gentle-  
man. Last week I had sent me a most  
interesting paper on sea birds of the Pacific  
Coast & some illus. sent by Dr. Cassin, Wood,  
we heard of you through Mr. Kesteven Deane's  
it has been very interesting to read, it is type-  
written but I shall have it bound for some  
score of my friends to read it, it is fatal  
to part with loose sheets, as you doubtless know.  
My sister Harriet now 84, is well and has a  
guest of honor at a "Ferdinand & Isabella"  
hall in honor of Columbus a few weeks since.  
I am glad to know of you & yours are fairly  
well, remember me to Miss Thomas &  
affection to all the family including  
(naturally) yourself from an old

Sincerely & aff. friend

M. W. Anderson

My writing is broad now  
but my friends must forgive it

by much reading, & I have many things to remember; I keep an open book by me & once in a while read a sentence or so to ponder upon; just now the book is "Hygiene" I haven't looked at for years & collectims of poetry are good because of the variety. My dear sister is very much better than last year, but by no means free from neuritis and not as strong as I could wish; my sister Katherin now nearly eighty yrs is with us for the summer - she recals, & still keeps up her beautiful music, and is no more in.

Trusting you & yours are well & with regards to Miss Brown & my aff. greetings to you from us both  
Sincerely your old friend  
M. W. Audubon

I suppose all being well I shall write to Mr. Richard Meane.

Salem, Feb. 6.  
Aug. 1, 1924

Dear Mr. Meane

Your unannounced letter of Apr. 24th is before me and I want to thank you for it generally, & especially for your resume of St. Frederik. Halvorsen's proposition as to the "Cloud of witnesses", the picture he gives is an inspiring one, and I realize how much of my life passed without my looking into many things more deeply: I remember "south is north" and he grew but slowly, & some of us much more so than others, and after all our best fruits are autumnal, and after they are gathered, come the long winter and then - the marvellous resurrection, & may it be with us all.

I do not, as I think I have said  
apologise for not writing, only state  
facts so you will understand the delay,  
then too I write so much more  
slowly and so much more poorly  
that I hate to send out my letters;  
I try to put this retrograde movement  
on paper, pens & ink (& this last is  
sometimes to blame,) but in my secret  
soul I know it is old age for in a  
few days I shall pass the eighty first  
milestone - too old!

Well, that is not my affair & while  
I am <sup>in</sup> considerable pain a great  
deal of the time & have to spend many  
hours in a recumbent position still  
I have many quiet pleasures; and are  
not they the best after all? Our garden  
has been beautiful from circus time  
to daffodils, jonquils, and iris of many  
varieties from May until yesterday when  
Hounce gathered the last japonic iris

a superb royal purple, rejoicing in the  
name of Kuma-Hungin's prize,  
thing; oriental poppies wonderful in  
size and color, larkspurs not of high  
permeute, now sweet peas & next autumn  
gladiolus for hundred only this year  
as we have made the garden smaller  
Then there is the reading, we can speak  
most highly of carpenter's "Alaska" (I so  
regret his recent death) and "The Land  
of the Thunderbolt" Lord Ronaldskey;  
I do so enjoy to read, the modern novel  
does not always attract me, so I  
am reading Ainsworth's "Hudibras  
Leattle" with Knight's long. History to  
keep me straight on the real  
facts of the case; of course you are  
familiar with Hudson's charming  
books; & my good sight lets me  
use my eyes when I am not  
lying down, then I must view them

hold and are very much needed. There  
a friend at Ellis St. who as a little Turkish  
girl has taken to Greece where she married,  
she has a great gift. In languages and  
diabetes and is most useful at the same  
grants becoming poems, and they are  
despised though her so that I know they  
keep their destination - and I permit  
them in various fights, pretty color, they  
are quite interesting -

Thence says "Stop writing before  
you are overtired" so I suppose I must  
she had the grippe in the winter, and  
has pretty sick for less days but is all  
right now, though she has had the remains  
of a slight cold - We have had a broad  
spring, cold & wet, after a very cold  
winter, we both send you & all our very  
cordial greetings, also to Miss Brown.

Off. from old friend

M. H. Audubon

recd  
June 15

Salern. N. J.  
May 29, 1925

My dear Mr. Stone

No longer do I begin my  
letters by saying anything about the  
date when they were written, because  
I hope my correspondent has forgotten  
them. I did not realize you were seventy  
nine; well the years go by, I shall be  
eighty two next August if I live till  
then. It is hard, in some ways to  
give up the the old occupations and  
feel oneself laid aside but it is all  
right: "Sevens have their time to fall  
& why not? Certainly our very much  
mixed up world is wonderful, but as  
regards human beings, not attractive;  
I read the daily paper partly with horror  
partly with wonder - and doubtless you

do the same, when I was quite a  
little girl Dr. Hartman & Mr. Webster  
made a great sensation, and we children  
were not allowed to read about it, but  
today the more it is, the more the children  
read it. We are glad to know you &  
yours were fairly well when you wrote &  
that you keep so, we heard of you nothing  
since when Florence had a letter from  
Mr. Peterson & Anne, not so long ago.

Well we are emerging from the  
hardest winter I have ever known  
with one exception, & even then I had  
the strength & freedom from pain from  
the latter. I am rarely free and  
the former had I suppose forever gone.  
However I have every comfort and  
healing, my sight & eyes a very nearly  
as good as ever - my mind clear, except  
that I do forget names sometimes &  
and my mind holds etc. etc. The pain  
is largely arterial Crigstein's & is pretty  
bad, but it is, as a little friend told me

the other day, "neither smell nor does it  
show" not a very elegant speech, but  
quite true. It is a real regret to me  
that I can rarely walk farther than the  
farm, but I can see the lovely spring green  
& Florence keeps the house full of flowers  
& tulips, jonquils, lilacs of the valley, lilacs of  
many kinds & yesterday a lovely bunch  
of white bellflowers one of <sup>my</sup> favorites, and  
this morning twelve lovely pink suppined-  
zines (just coming) was honored in. How  
can I ever be grateful enough that I  
live in the Country and that you are  
kept hood up, I was taught to love all  
sad & sore things, and books. By the way  
have you read Frank's "A vagabond's journey  
round the world" and "Fables two volumes"  
"Big camel & Car. to the Peacock throne" and  
"The Purple rain". If you have not you  
have a great treat before you. I used to  
spend a great deal of time underidorming,  
but now it tires me, so I do "charity"  
knitting, mostly baby hoods & childrens  
scarves, for Ellis St., N. Y.; they are light to